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LONDON
JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET, W.
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Exercise I

1. Sallustius cum fīliō suō in Campum Mārtium dēscēndēbat. 2. In clīvō Capitōlīnō iī stābant et trāns flūmen circumspiciēbant. 3. Inde Cūriam, quam Pompeius aedificāvit et in quā coniūrātōrēs Caesarem interfēcērunt, cernere poterant; eō tempore pauca aedificia in Campō Mārtiō erant. 4. Galliam tōtam Caesar dēvīcerat imperiōque addiderat. 5. Rōmae autem, postquam eō revertit, nōn ōtium sed bellum novum invēnit. 6. Ubi enim inimīcī multīs indignitātibus eum coēgērūnt, arma sūmpsit. 7. Hōrum dux fuit Pompeius: eī autem haud bene pārēbant. 8. Postquam pugnam prīmam, in quā Caesar victor ēvēnīt, in Thessaliā cum Caesare dīmicāvērunt Pompeius ipse in Aegyptum fūgit, ubi manibus servōrum rēgis occidit. 9. Quintō annō posteā, ubi cīvēs pācem firmātam existimābant, inimīcī eius, magnā coniūrātiōne factā, Caesarem interfēcērunt. 10. Nēmō autem eōrum eī multō superfuit, sed omnēs brevī tempore sceleris poenās dedērunt et gladiīs ultōrum occidērunt.

Exercise II

1. Locī sānctī in Forō Rōmānō multī sunt. 2. Haud multō antequam mortuus est Caesar novam basilicam aedificāvit quam nōmine suō vocāvit. 3. Ea ab alterā parte Vīcī Tuscī stat, per quem nunc ambulāmus; ab alterā Castoris et Pollūcis templī columnās cernere potes. 4. Dē his duōbus deīs, quī, ut crēdunt, proeliō interfuērunt quod ōlim Rōmānī prope Lacum Regillum cum Latīnīs pugnāvērunt, poētae fābulam quandam nārrant. 5. Ubi Rōmānī auxiliō Castoris et Pollūcis in hāc pugnā vīcērūnt, hī duo

deī Rōmam equitāverunt et equōs ad aquam, ut fābula docet, ad Lacum Iūturnae dūxērunt: quā ex causā Rōmānī hoc magnum templum prope Lacum aedificāvērunt. 6. Iam pervēnimus ad clārissimum dēlūbrum Vestae, deae antīquae, cui āra tantum erat et focus ubi semper ārdēbat ignis sānctus quem virginēs Vestālēs servābant. 7. Ēn prope nōs locus est ubi cīves Rōmānī Caesaris mortuī corpus incendērunt postquam Antōnius eum magnā ōrātiōne laudāvit. 8. In hōc locō fīlius eius Octāviānus adulēscēns haud multīs annīs posteā templum eī dēdicāvit. 9. Sī nunc, inquit, mēcum haud procul ē forō ambulāveris, alteram aedem quam Mārtī Ultōrī dēdicavit aspiciēs. 10. Hīc servant Caesaris gladium inter alia quae eius ōlim fuērunt. Nōnne vīs, mī fīlī, ea vīsum venīre?

Exercise III

(*a*) Characters in the Play: Ennius, a poet; Ennius's maid; P. Scipio Nasica, a senator.

Scene I

P. Scipio (*at Ennius's door*). Is Ennius at home?

Ennius (*gives an order to his maid in a low tone*). Tell him I'm not in.

Maid (*to Scipio*). As it happens (unfortunately), master is not at home: he has gone off to the farm.

Scene II

Ennius (*at Scipio's door*). Is Publius at home?

P. Scipio (*through the window*). No; he is away, in the country.

Ennius. What? Don't imagine you will deceive me: don't I recognise your voice?

P. Scipio. You are a shameless fellow. When I was asking for you, I believed your maid (when she said) you were away from home: do you not believe me (when I tell you) myself?

(*b*) 1. Scīpiō quīdam stāns ante poētae domicilium servam eius rogāvit "Domī-ne est dominus?" 2. Ea autem eum admittere dubitāvīt, nōvit enim dominum interdum sōlum esse velle. 3. Scīpiō autem poētam nōn fefellit, nam Ennius

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eum cognōvit simul atque vōcem eius audīvit. 4. Senātor poētae ita respondit: Dēbēs mihi crēdere dīcentī mē domō abesse. Nōnne potes ipse vidēre mē rūrī abesse?

Exercise IV

(*a*) Now the town was protected by its natural situation as well as by the river, and the Romans had speedily made it stronger by (defensive) work; but being weak in numbers and exhausted by many losses they set free their slaves and armed them, and cutting off the women's hair used it for making war-engines. On hearing of this M. Octavius, leader of the Pompeians, began to press them with a (still) closer blockade and more vigorous attacks. Thereupon, being in great distress, especially from lack of food, they sent envoys to Caesar and begged of him for more help.

(*b*) 1. Nōvistīne nōmen illīus locī et nātūram illīus flūminis? 2. Citō validiōra facere haec opera dēbēmus. 3. Num validōs fūnēs capillō hūmānō efficere poterunt? 4. Dēfendite, cīves, nostram urbem impavīdī. 5. Parātī sumus nōs diū dēfendere contrā obsīdiōnem et oppugnātiōnes validiōrēs iīs quās barbarī prius fēcērunt. 6. Magis inopiā frūmentī quam Gallōrum oppugnātiōnibus labōrābimus. 7. Caesar multōs lēgātōs ad ducem Pompeiānōrum mīsit, sed ille iīs nōn auscultāvit. 8. Poterimus nōs contrā cōpiās numerō maiōrēs etiam quam hās dēfendere. 9. Nempe intellegis sōlem lūnā esse maiōrem?

Exercise V

(*a*) Amongst the men of old no one was more witty and fond of clever remarks than M. Tullius Cicero. His enemies in fact used to call him a "consul-turned-buffoon." When on one occasion he saw his son-in-law Lentulus, who was shorter in stature than very many people, wearing a long sword, he said, "Who has tied my son-in-law to a sword?" A certain lady, who pretended to be younger than she really was, used frequently to repeat that she was only thirty years of age. To her Cicero said, "That is true, for I've been hearing it for twenty years." Pleased that Caesar on his victorious return to Rome had set up

the statues of Pompeius that had been overthrown he said, "By this considerate action he has made his own statues more secure."

(*b*) 1. Apud veterēs Rōmānōs dīcunt nēminem Mārcō Tulliō Cicerōne dicāciōrem fuisse. 2. Quod cognōmen propter hoc ab inimīcīs accēpit? 3. Cōnsulārī dēdecus, sed haud magnum, tāle nōmen habēre fuit. 4. Plūrimōs vidēre potes Lentulō Cicerōnis generō maiōrēs, sed nēminem longiōre gladiō accinctum. 5. Quōmodō Cicerō mātrōnae cuidam quae dictitābat sē trīgintā sōlum annōs habēre inlūsit? 6. Rē vērā ea multō senior erat quam (sē esse) simulābat. 7. Caesaris statuae multō stabiliōrēs erant postquam Pompeiī statuās restituit quās inimīcī Pompeiī ēverterant. 8. Quandō victōris exercitus Rōmam gaudens intrābit?

Exercise VI

1. Ubi dīxistī Caesarem interfectum esse? 2. Cuius ante statuam coniūrātōrēs eum confōdērunt? 3. Haec tot volnera accēpit ab iīs quia putābant eum rēgem esse voluisse. 4. Utrum rē vērā vir magnus fuit, an amīcī sōlī eum tantō nōmine dignum putābant? 5. Neque amīcī neque mīlitēs eius incolumem eum ab inimīcōrum scelere servāre poterant. 6. Quōmodo istīs tot quaestiōnibus (*or* tibi tot rēs rogantī) respondēre poterimus? 7. Ubi tū mē ōrāvistī, Sextō ignōvī; sed eum iussī tranquillē auscultāre, nec sē parum verēcundum (*or* et plūs reverentiae) praebēre. 8. Tū, mī fīlī, hodiē multum temporis cōnsūmpsistī (trīvistī) neque quicquam relīquistī ad aliās historiās quās illī audīre cupiunt. 9. Tullia putābat sē intellegere id genus iocōrum quōs (*or* quod) pater amābat: ille autem eam iussit antiquum illud prōverbium dē quiētis canibus meminisse.

Exercise VII

1. Numquī gravis metus in senātū est dē salūte magistrātuum? 2. Exercitus duo cornua habet, sed haec iam quīnque mīlia passuum distant. 3. Portus quem vīdimus classem hostium petere tria mīlia passuum tantum aberat. 4. Haec in genibus deōrum iacent: sī enim deī ergā nōs benevolentiam exhibēbunt bene ēvenient: sīn autem adversōs

sē praebēbunt, in manūs hostium incidēmus. 5. Voltus eius nōbīs hodiē dīsplicet: is certē nōn laetus est. 6. Quōrum auctōritātē herī hūc vēnistī? et quibus verbīs exercitum ā nōbīs abdūxistī? 7. Suam quisque historiam nārrāre cupit: ecquis tuam audīre optat? 8. Hūc nescioquis tardīs gradibus ambulat: eum genū volnerātum putō.

Exercise VIII

(*a*) A certain Spurinna had prophesied thus to Caesar: "Beware," said he, "of these next thirty days, of which the last will be the Ides of March, as being almost marked by destiny." On the morning of that day both of them happened to meet at the house of Calvinus Domitius to pay a call: then said Caesar to Spurinna, "Are you aware that the Ides of March is now come?" and he rejoined, "And are *you* aware that it is not yet gone?" He had hit the nail on the head. For while the one had put away fear as if the time of danger had passed, the other thought that not even the last portion of the time was free from danger. But who of mankind, in later days, did not wish that the soothsayer had been mistaken in his forecast rather than "the father of his country" in his feeling of security? For into what disasters did the state fall after Caesar had been killed!

(*b*) 1. Quid Caesarī praedīxit haruspex quīdam? Quod nōmen eī fuit? 2. Cūr hī proximī diēs tamquam fātālēs erant, et cūr Caesar nōn eōs cavēbat? 3. Spūrinna dīxit Īdūs Mārtiās eōrum diērum esse ultimum. 4. Mēcum māne ad officium venī. 5. Nōn poterāmus venīre herī neque hodiē possumus; fortasse autem satis temporis crās habēbimus. 6. Nōnne Īdūs Mārtiae iam vēnerant cum Spūrinna iterum cum Caesare convēnit? 7. Ita: Spūrinna autem sciēbat eās nōndum excessisse, et hōc Caesarī respōnsō rem acū tetigit. 8. Stultī est metum abicere antequam perīculī tempus praeteriit. 9. Sī hī diēs bene praeterierint nē minimus quidem metus supererit. 10. Nōs intellegere possumus neglegentiam eam multum Caesarī nocuisse. 11. Mihi dīcunt rem pūblicam populī Rōmānī Caesare occīsō in magnam calamitātem cecidisse. 12. Quīdam vestrum fortasse putābit Brūtum bene fēcisse; alter fortasse eum male

fēcisse dīcet. Dicāx quīdam ōlim dīxit eum neque male neque bene fēcisse, sed certē interfēcisse Caesarem. Ecquid hunc iocum intellegis?

Exercise IX

1. Nōnne intellegis hōs ingeniō minōrēs Caesare fuisse? 2. Idcircō eum ōderant scīlicet quod hominēs saepe aliōs sē ipsīs maiōrēs ōdērunt. 3. Hominēs parvī magistrātuum auctōritātem habēre, et speciē iūstitiam, iniūstitiam rē vērā, aliīs multō se meliōribus dare amant. 4. Multō etiam magis hominēs eōs ōdērunt quī vel spem vel honōres vel dīvitiās dīminuērunt, et rapīnam eōrum vetuērunt. 5. Hoc fēcerat Caesar, et sē rē vērā superbum senātōribus praebuerat. 6. Simulābant eum rēgis nōmen habēre cupere. 7. Rē vērā rēx fuit, et tōtam Rōmānī imperiī potestātem in suīs manibus habuit. 8. Saepenumerō anteā Senātus Populusque Rōmānus eōs sustulerant quōs nimium potentiae sibi adsūmere dīxērunt. 9. Etiam Cicerō, quī tam saepe prōvinciās multīs oneribus līberāre et multa reī pūblicae vitia corrigere cupīverat, sē Caesaris morte laetissimum praebuit. 10. Nam postquam Caesar occidit sē coniūrātōribus coniūnxit et scelus quod illī commīserant laudāvit. 11. Caesar tamen saepe magna beneficia in eum contulerat (*or* sē eī benignissimum praebuerat) et amīcitiam eius exoptāverat.

Exercise X

(*a*) Pharus is a tower built on an island of great height and of marvellous construction, and it has taken its name from the island. This island, lying off Alexandrea, makes a harbour (there): in it there are abodes of the Egyptians, and a quarter which is equal to a town in size; and any ships which through inadvertence or stress of weather have deviated a little from their course they are wont to plunder, after the fashion of pirates. Now, against the will of those who held Pharus, no ships could enter the harbour. Caesar at that time being afraid of this, seized Pharus while the enemy were engaged in fighting, and placed a guard there. When this was done, supplies and reinforcements could come through in safety to him by sea.

(*b*) 1. Magnus Alexandrēae portus post Īnsulam Pharum iacet, quae eum ā marī dēfendit. 2. Hanc īnsulam vīcum vocābant; domus autem in eā aedificātae magnī oppidī domibus numerō parēs erant. 3. Mōs fuit praedōnibus dīripere eās nāvēs quae aut tempestāte aut gubernātōris imprūdentiā cursū dēcesserant. 4. Invītīs iīs quī hanc īnsulam tenent nēmō nāvibus introīre in hunc portum potest. 5. Cum hostēs in pugnā cum exercitu Rōmānō occupārentur Caesar in īnsulam captam magnās mīlitum cōpiās exposuit. 6. Rēx quīdam Graecus Aegyptōrum in īnsulā turrim magnā altitūdine aedificāverat, in quā noctū in Alexandrēam nāvigantibus magnam lūcernam posuerat. Multae aliae turres posteā idem nōmen accēpērunt. 7. Sōstratus hanc turrim aedificāvit, sed rēx eum suum nōmen inscrībere nōn sīvit. 8. Sōstratus igitur vir improbissimus sē eī pārēre simulābat; sed dūrum saxum suō nōmine īnscrīptum gypsō operuit, in quō rēgis nōmen īnscrīpsit. 9. Ubi multīs pōst annīs gypsum dēciderat, haec verba appāruērunt: Sōstratus Cnidius dīs Sōspitibus nāvigantium causā.

Exercise XI

(*a*) The consul Cornelius had carelessly led his army into a defile already held by the enemy. Thereupon Publius Decius said to the frightened consul, "Do you see, Aulus Cornelius, that hill-top above the enemy? That is a citadel of hope and security for us if we seize it with a dash. If you approve, give me part of one legion: when I win my way to the summit with this it will be for you to push on from here freed from all anxiety and to preserve yourself and the army from danger of disaster: for the enemy will not be able to move without ruin to himself (*lit.* his own destruction). After this either Rome's good fortune or our own valour will bring us off clear."

(*b*) Are you the ambassadors and spokesmen sent by the people of Collatia?

We are.

Have you decided to surrender yourselves and the people of Collatia?

We have.

Is the people of Collatia independent (*or* its own master)?

It is.

Do you surrender to the authority of myself and the people of Rome yourselves and the people of Collatia, your city, lands, water, boundaries, shrines, household implements, everything appertaining to gods and men?

We do.

Then I accept (your surrender).

(*c*) 1. Quis Rōmānūm exercitum tam incautē in hunc saltum dūxit? 2. Nōnne eum iam ab hoste occupātum cernere poterant? 3. Tribūnus mīlitum Cornēliō cōnsulī validum locum hostium castrīs imminentem ostendit. 4. Cōnsul etsī suārum legiōnum perīculō territus, crēdidit Deciō quī dīxit locum arcem salūtis fore et oportēre eum capere. 5. "Quia spem" inquit "salūtis certam habēbimus sī illud cacūmen cēperimus." 6. Tum cōnsul "Date tribūnō" inquit "sī ita placet, duārum legiōnum equitēs quibuscum in summum evādet." 7. "Sic nōs exercitumque omnī clādis metū līberābit." 8. "Nam simul atque illūc pervēnerit, per mē nōn poterunt hostēs ab illā parte castrīs sine suō perīculō excēdere." 9. Cui tribūnus "Nonne populī Rōmānī" inquit "fortūna magnae clādis perīculō exercitum līberābit?"

Exercise XII

1. Dīxit quispiam fābulās persōnīs āmōtīs haud facilēs esse nārrātū. 2. Rērum scrīptōrēs nārrant Cassium aliquam invidiae causam in Caesarem habuisse. 3. Caesar tamen eī magnōs honōres dederat quamquam in bellō cīvīlī inimīcus fuerat. 4. Sī Brūtus hōrum coniūrātōrum prīnceps est, manifestum est eum nōn sōlum Cassiī amīcitiā sed etiam lībertātis cupiditāte mōtum esse. 5. Rōmānī enim lībertātem suam dēbuērunt huius maiōribus virīs fortibus quī ōlim Tarquiniōs dēpulerant. 6. Quid nōbīs dīcunt Cicerōnis epistulae de gravī ūsūrā quam Brūtus ex populō Salamīniō exigēbat? 7. Iī prōvinciālēs, virī infēlīcēs, haud leve fēnus multīs nōbilium Rōmānōrum solvēbant. 8. Num Caesar hīs avārīs malīsque hominibus pepercit? 9. Eī placuit hōrum rapīnās gravibus poenīs in omnēs impositīs prohibēre. 10. Itaque sī quī prōvinciālibus innocentibus nocuerant, iī poenās dabant.

Exercise XIII

(*a*) Interrupting Symmachus who was making these remarks, and probably going to make more, about Cicero's wit, Avienus said, "I also will tell you a story about Augustus Caesar: for as he was coming down from the Palatine hill into the Forum a shabby Greek—a fellow who was badly off—held out to Caesar a poem in his honour. He had done this vainly for many days already: at length Augustus, when he saw that he was going to do the same again, wrote a short poem with his own hand and gave it to the Greek when he came to meet him. He praised it as he read, showing admiration both by his words and looks; presently he put his hand into his pocket and offered a few shillings to the Emperor, at the same time adding these words: 'You deserve more, Augustus, but I am a poor man.' Caesar burst out laughing, and all his companions together joining in the merriment, he gave the Greek more than 10,000 sesterces."

(*b*) 1. Graecus quīdam, pauper homō, Principī ā colle dēscendentī obviam veniēbat. 2. Hōc tempore in clīvō Palātīnō steterat, carmen quod scrīpserat eī porrēctūrus. 3. Augustus autem eum illīc stantem cōnspexit, et ipse aliud carmen scrīpsit antequam homō eī obviam vēnit. 4. Homō verba legēns rīsit et multum laudāvit. 5. Omnibus comitibus plaudentibus Caesar poētae mercēdem maximam dedit. 6. "Cum plūres" inquit "versūs scrīpserō, plūs pecūniae mē acceptūrum spērō." 7. Tē carmen scrībentem vīdimus: multum tē labōrantem et tibi certē nocitūrum putābāmus. 8. Nōlī ā mē pecūniam petere: iam tū plūs pecuniae habēs quam ego.

Exercise XIV

(*a*) P. Sestius Baculus was in the garrison, a man of whom we have made mention in former battles: (he was) sick, and had already been four days without food. Almost in despair about the safety of himself and the rest, he goes out of his tent unarmed: he sees that the enemy are threatening our camp and things are very critical: he seizes arms from those standing next him, intending to defend the gate of the camp. Along with him go forth

the centurions of the same cohort, to support for a while the defence with him. In a short time Sestius fainted (*lit.* consciousness leaves Sestius), spent with serious wounds: his comrades with difficulty pass him from hand to hand and save his life. Owing to the interposition of this (breathing) space the remainder being greatly heartened pluck up courage to maintain their stand in their lines and make a show of defence (*lit.* present the appearance of defenders).

(*b*) 1. Per omnia superiōra proelia hic mīles fortiter pugnāverat, sed iam tertius diēs fuit ex quō grave volnus accēperat. 2. Dum aeger in tabernāculō cubat, hostium castra oppugnantium strepitum audit. 3. Caesar nārrat Baculum iam dē suā salūte dēspērantem et fortūnam exercitūs Caesaris in summum discrīmen vēnisse crēdentem, ē tabernāculō cucurrisse inermem et armīs ab ūnō ex comitibus arreptīs certāmen iniisse, proximam castrōrum portam dēfēnsūrum. 4. Ūnā cum hōc paucōs vīdimus centuriōnēs quī aliīs diēbus in eādem cohorte cum eō pugnāverant, proelium paulisper sustinentēs. 5. Ubi cēterīs hoc spatium dederant, multīs volneribus cōnfectōs animus relīquit.

Exercise XV

1. Omnēs scīmus Caesaris interfectōrēs nōn diū impūnītos mānsisse, neque Rōmānōs libertātem āmissam unquam recēpisse. 2. Antīquum illud est prōverbium inter arma silēre lēgēs. 3. Quī suam quisque partem Caesaris potestātis sibi adsūmere cupiēbant? 4. Dum prīncipēs hoc certāmen diū gerunt, cīvēs cēterī nullā fere spē pācem exoptābant. 5. Vergiliō et Horātiō adiuvantibus aevum melius tandem indūcere poterat Octāvius. 6. Multī putābant pācem nunquam ventūram esse. 7. Quid Octāvium ā studiīs in bella cīvīlia abripuit? 8. Caesar eum testāmentō suō fīlium adoptāverat. 9. Cūr hoc eum nōmen mūtāre coēgit? 10. Quis spērāre potuit carmina Vergiliī prīncipem tantum mōtūra esse?

Exercise XVI

(*a*) The Romans, even the wisest of them, always used to attach the greatest importance to (*lit.* considered most

important) omens and auguries of every kind. An historian hands down this story of Lucius Aemilius Paulus, a man more distinguished than his father who fell in the battle of Cannae. Once when he returned home before leading (*lit.* about to lead) an expedition against Perseus, King of Macedonia (*lit.* of the Macedonians), he found his youngest little girl somewhat depressed.

"What then is it, little daughter?" said he. "Why are you less merry (than usual) to-day?"

"Father," said she, "Perse is dead"—for this had been her puppy dog's name.

Thereupon her father, most joyful and delighted, said, "I accept the omen." And so, from a chance remark, he anticipated the confident assurance, as it were, of a most brilliant victory.

(*b*) 1. Cūr veterēs tam gravia ōmina omnium generum habēbant? 2. Fābula quaedam est dē īnsignī duce Rōmānōrum quī rēgem Persea superāvit. 3. Memoriā digna est haec fābula (nōbīs) cōgitantibus patrem eius adversus Hannibalem in proeliō Cannēnsī fortiter pugnantem occidisse. 4. Hic Aemilius ōlim Rōmā in Macedoniam discessūrus erat, et exercitum ēdūcēbat bellum adversus Persea gestūrus, cum fīliola eius nātū minima trīstī voltū eī occurrit. 5. Tum pater, ubi eam trīstiōrem esse animadvertit, maestitiae causam interrogāvit. 6. Respondit ea catellam suam modo animam exspīrāsse. 7. Quod ōmen pater accēpit ā nōmine catellae, rēgis Macedonum nōminē simillimō?

Exercise XVII

(*a*) In Caesar's army there was one Crastinus, a man of unique valour, who had been centurion of the tenth legion in the preceding year. When the signal was given, he cried "Follow me, you who have been members of my company, and render your General the service which you have determined on. This is the only battle which remains (to be fought); when it is finished he will recover his due position, and we also our freedom." Turning his eyes at the same time to Caesar he said, "To-day, General, you shall thank me, alive or dead." With these words he dashed out at the

head of his men (*lit.* first) from the right wing, and with him 120 picked volunteers from the same century. In a later battle he (Caesar) lost no more than 200 men and 30 gallant centurions; Crastinus also, of whom I made mention above, fell fighting with the utmost bravery (struck down) by a sword thrust full in his face. And it was no falsehood which he had spoken when he went forth into the fight. For this was Caesar's opinion—that in this battle the valour of Crastinus had been the most distinguished (of all), and that he had rendered him the best service of them all.

(*b*) 1. Quī decimae legiōnis aquilam portat in aquam dēsilit. 2. Quibus cōnsilium dās iī illud nōn accipiunt. 3. Vidēsne puerum quī lapidēs cōnicit? 4. Gallia antīqua habēbat partēs trēs quārum ūnam Belgae incolēbant. 5. Quae nunc cōnstituis aedificia mox cadent. 6. Nēmō eōs librōs legit quōrum tu auctor es. 7. Fēminae quās captābās trāns flūmen incolunt. 8. Haud multa sunt quae tū bene facere potes. 9. Nōnne flōrēs quōs fert mea arbor sunt pulchriōrēs tuīs? 10. Tū, mī amīce, quī multa accipis nihil pauperibus dās. 11. Puerī in fossam in quā tū stābas dēsiliēbant. 12. Germānī iam trāns Rhēnum fugiunt, nōn enim contrā legiōnes Gallicās possunt cōnsistere.

Exercise XVIII

(*a*) Caesar ordered his fleet and legions to assemble at Portus Itius, because from that point the passage to Britain was very short. When all was complete the fleet left the harbour. The ships buffeted (*lit.* driven) by the rough sea and wind were unable for a time either to hold on their course or to make harbour. When our men at length effected a landing (*lit.* set foot on land) they made an attack on the enemy, whom, though routed, they were not able to destroy completely for the reason that our cavalry took no part in the battle. After this the natives collected together a large force of infantry and cavalry and made frequent attacks on our camp. Eventually the Britons, after having been often defeated, submitted and undertook to give hostages (for their good behaviour). Thereupon Caesar returned with his army to Gaul, whence he had

sailed a few days before. On the conclusion of this campaign the senate decreed (*lit.* decrees) a public thanksgiving of twenty days in Caesar's honour.

(*b*) 1. Illōs prīncipēs quōrum fidem probāverāmus, ideō in suīs fīnibus manēre iussimus quod mōtum Gallōrum timēbāmus. 2. Timēbas tū speciē, rē vērā gaudēbās. 3. Adventū nostrō cognitō hostēs sē in silvās abdidērunt, unde excēdere nōn audēbant. 4. Eō diē exercitus noster vīgintī mīlia passuum prōcessit et posteā eōdem unde excesserat rediit. 5. Omnēs tē bene monentem (sī bene monēbis) laudābunt. 6. Gallī Germānōs in silvās unde impetum fēcērunt repellent. 7. Hostēs fugātōs in castra pepulimus, ubi iam restant. 8. Impetibus nē crēberrimīs quidem exercitum Rōmānum dēlēre poteritis. 9. Oppidō hostium captō Caesar eōs Rōmanīs obsidēs dare iussit. 10. Ut sīdera sē movent, ita annī cursum dīvidunt. 11. Puellae mihi quaerentī nōndum respondērunt. 12. Hostēs spērant sē urbem portumque captūrōs unde in nōs impetum facere cōnstituērunt.

Exercise XIX

(*a*) A mother of Smyrna murdered her husband and son, when she learned that they had killed a young man of excellent character whom she had borne to her former husband. When the matter was reported to Dolabella, who was at that time governor of (the province of) Asia, he handed it over to the Areopagus at Athens for investigation, for the reason that he dared not on his own responsibility either acquit one who was stained by (the guilt of) two murders or punish one who had been driven to it by a just indignation. Our officer showed mercy and kindness in the highest degree, but the court of the Areopagus showed no less wisdom. They held an inquiry into the case and ordered prosecutor and defendant to come up for judgement 100 years later.

It is strange how much more unfair are some of our magistrates now, who, owing to their lack of the common instincts of humanity and their ignorance of the well-known equity of the olden days, do not realise that they

ought to temper hard and fast or unjust laws with mercy. But perhaps you remember the old saying, "Every cock crows best on his own dunghill."

(*b*) 1. Hodiē quīdam magistrātūs minus iustī quam illī prīscī sunt, ideō quod omnia secundum lēgēs sevērās iūdicant et aequitātis ignārī sunt. 2. Dolābella ideō quod nōn audēbat rem ipse dēcernere, clārō illī Arēopagō concessit, quod prīscā illā aequitāte exercitus erat. 3. Huius reī cognitiōnem Arēopagītīs concessit ideō quod eōs vērā aequitāte et humānitāte iūdīcāturōs esse cognōvit. 4. Ut Dolābella in prōvinciālēs, ita C. Octāvius Augustī pater in Macedonas dum prōpraetor in eōrum terrā fuit sēnsum commūnem praebuit. 5. Fortasse memineris M. Cicerōnem eius in prōvinciā administrātiōnem laudāvisse, quam frātrī suō Quīntō prō exemplō talibus verbīs ostendit. 6. "Quō plūris enim potestātis" inquit "tibi ipsī est adversus prōvinciālēs prōconsulī populī Rōmānī, eō magis onera eōrum levāre et manūs tuās rapinā līberās servāre dēbēs." 7. Quēmadmodum tē bene aut male geris, sīc is populus cui praees tē aut amābit aut ōderit. 8. Verbīs meīs auscultātō et posteā eōrum mementō: inde ubi aliī dēfuēre scītō tē bonōs successūs habitūrum."

Exercise XX

(*a*) *Against the law of nations.*

In the midst of huge desert spaces stood a town, large and strong, by name Capsa, whose founder was said to be Hercules. Its inhabitants were regarded as being very loyal to Jugurtha, King of Numidia (*lit.* of the Numidians), and were protected against foes not only by fortifications, weapons, and men, but much more also by the difficult nature of the surrounding country. This town Marius, who was at that time one of the Roman consuls, had decided to take, both to secure military advantage and to win glory for the achievement: but in the midst of other embarrassments he was troubled by scarcity of food, for the reason that the Numidians devote themselves more to pasturage than to agriculture. So gathering a large quantity of sheep he set out through the deserts, marching by night. At length, on the seventh day, he arrived at

some undulating ground not more than two miles distant from Capsa, and there the Roman army was concealed as secretly as possible.

(*b*) Ultrā Rōmānī imperiī prōvinciās Libya paucitāte hominum tantum habitātur: in omnēs partēs porriguntur sōlitūdinēs ingentēs, quārum incolae nomadēs sunt quī in tabernāculīs habitant: hī pecora circum pāscunt et ubi pābulum alīus (*or* alterīus) regiōnis cōnsūmptum est in aliam (alteram) prōcēdunt. Locus ipse plānitiēs est quae mōre ōceanī harēnōsī extenditur; et saepe ventīs eōdem modō atque undae maris tollitur. In eā multī locī viridēs sunt quī oasēs vocantur, paucīs arboribus inumbrātī et fontibus perennibus ūmectātī. Iter facientibus longā viā fessōs et sitī paene cōnfectīs nōn minus grāta Ēlysiō ipsō oasīs vidētur.

(*c*) Barbarōrum exercitibus per oppida agrōsque Belgārum ductīs, scelera foedissima in populum innocentem cottīdiē perpetrābantur. Adreptī senēs mulierēs līberīque et ante hostium agmina āctī suōrum tēlīs oppōnēbantur: puerīs et infantibus vel minimīs membra abscīdēbantur: pāgī concremābantur: aedēs et dēlūbra inquinābantur aut dēlēbantur: sacerdōtēs collō suspendēbantur: basilicae et bibliothēcae magnae, maiōrum pulchra monumenta deiecta solō aequābantur, opera splendidissima artificum clārōrum abrepta mōre praedae lēgitimae auferēbantur: tum quī restābant incolae mōre servōrum in suīs agrīs prō victōribus inhūmānīs labōrāre cōgēbantur.

(*d*) Perpetrābuntur — oppōnentur — abscīdentur — concremābuntur — inquinābuntur — dēlēbuntur — suspendentur — aequābuntur — auferentur — restābunt — cōgentur.

Exercise XXI

(*a*) *Against the law of nations* (*continued*).

When day broke and there was no attack (to be) feared from the Numidians Marius ordered all his cavalry, and with them the swiftest foot to make for Capsa at full speed and to blockade the gates. When this had been done, the town, though it was immediately surrendered, as might be expected in the case of a surprise, was nevertheless set on fire; the young men were killed, all others were sold, and

the booty distributed amongst the troops. This crime was committed against the law of nations not owing to the greed nor to the wickedness of the Consul, but because the position of the town was convenient for Jugurtha but difficult of access for us; its inhabitants a shifty people, kept in order neither by kindness nor by fear. After this Marius passed on to other towns: he burned a few of them after resistance on the part of the Numidians, but the majority he destroyed by fire after being deserted by them owing to the sufferings of the people of Capsa: the whole (countryside) was filled with lamentation and carnage.

(*b*) Oppidum per centum trīgintā quatuor diēs obsidēbātur, per quōs diēs plūs deciēns centum mīlia Iūdaeōrum interfectī sunt, nōnāgintā septem mīlia captī. Oppidō tandem vī expugnātō, cīvium aliī in triumphum Rōmānum servātī, aliī in Aegyptum ad metalla missī, aliī in theātrīs prōvinciālibus cum gladiātōribus et bestiīs pugnāre coāctī: impūberēs in servitūtem vēnum datī. Ē ducibus Ioannēs in vincula sempiterna coniectus, Sīmō in triumphō trāductus Rōmae interfectus est. Titō, Vespasiānī fīliō, senātus populusque Rōmānus arcum triumphālem statuit quī etiam nunc in Viā Sacrā cōnspicī potest, victōriae monumentum aeternum.

Exercise XXII

(*a*) After the death of Hiero, the King of Syracuse, (who had been) a most faithful friend to the Romans for fifty years, Hieronymus his grandson succeeded to the throne. He, being of a very perverse and overbearing disposition, had already determined to withdraw from alliance with Rome and to attach himself to the Carthaginians: so when the Roman ambassadors came to renew (*lit.* about) the alliance which had existed between the people of Rome and his grandfather Hiero they were heard with scorn by Hieronymus and sent off with many jesting inquiries about the disaster at Cannae. Later on also, being puffed up by the flatteries of the men who bade him remember not only Hiero but also Pyrrhus, his maternal grandfather, he said to the Punic ambassadors, "Take yourselves off out of Sicily and leave it all to me: hold

Italy for yourselves." This shallowness and vainglory the ambassadors neither noticed nor reproved in the frenzied young man, so eager were they to turn him from his alliance with Rome and to attach him to themselves.

But he was already falling headlong to destruction, for he tried to win over some other cities which were held by Roman garrisons, and himself led an army against Leontini, where he was treacherously put to death by some conspirators on account of his cruelty and overbearing conduct.

(*b*) 1. Rērum scrīptōrēs multa nārrant dē complūribus iuvenibus quī stultīs adsentātiōnibus et animī iactātiōne ēlātī clādem exitiumque sibi cīvibusque suīs attulērunt.

2. Inter hōs memorāre licet Solomōnis fīlium ā quō magna pars populī propter superbiam eius, dēscīvit et ad alium rēgem sē adiūnxit.

3. Talis etiam fuit Gāius, cognōmine Caligula quī Tiberiō mortuō prīncipātum Rōmānum excēpit. Prīmō bene rempūblicam administrābat sed post quendam morbum, ut dīcitur, vitia fortasse ingeniō īnsita exhibēre coepit. Inter alia, deōrum imāginēs religiōne et arte īnsignēs ē Graeciā abstulit. Hīs capita marmorea āmōvit, et suam effigiem in locum eōrum adfīxit.

4. Nostrā autem aetāte dē aliō quōdam prīncipe audīvimus in quō īnsunt superbia et crūdēlitās et quālis in Caligulā fuit iactātiō. In suam glōriam multa ille mīlia suōrum, sed nēquīquam, contrā nostrōs sociōs immīsit, dum ipse incolumis manet. Cēterīs autem turpior est, fēminārum enim inopum supellectilem fūris mōre subripuit.

Exercise XXIII

(*a*) After the murder of Hieronymus, at first no steps were taken by the wavering Syracusans about the alliance with Rome: but later a certain pair of brothers, Hippocrates and Epicydes, born at Carthage but sprung from Syracuse, and actually Carthaginians on the mother's side, were elected "praetors" (*i.e.* chief magistrates), chiefly by various tricks and the support of Italian deserters who, alarmed for their own safety, as usually happens, wanted to make a revolution. It was at the suggestion of

these two that an agreement had been reached and a treaty had been concluded with the Carthaginians by Hieronymus. At first an attempt was made by these men to persuade the citizens that Syracuse was being betrayed to the Romans, but in vain: for a vigorous resistance was offered to them by the other magistrates. Thereupon they left the city with an army of deserters and mercenaries, and after butchering the Roman garrison at Leontini, laid waste the Roman province.

On receipt of this news Marcellus marched on Leontini: the city fell at the first attack: deserters to the number of two thousand were flogged and beheaded (*lit.* smitten with an axe): after the capture of the town none of the men of Leontini or the other soldiers was harmed, and all their property was restored to them. But this merciful treatment was of little service to the Romans. For Hippocrates and Epicydes, after the walls had been taken and the gates burst open, retired with a few followers into the citadel: from thence they made good their escape by night. Marcellus ordered them to be banished from the whole of Sicily: and all the wisest of the Syracusans wished for nothing else.

(*b*) But Hippocrates and Epicydes, being afraid of this very result, first of all informed some soldiers whom they happened to meet on the road outside the city of Leontini that Marcellus had massacred its inhabitants and that the senate of Syracuse was going to hand over them as well to the Romans to be put to death. This falsehood Hippocrates himself corroborated by artifice and a forged letter: a dispatch that he had concocted to this effect was read (to them):

"The magistrates of Syracuse send greeting to Marcellus the consul. You have done wisely and properly in sparing nobody (*lit.* in that nobody has been spared) in Leontini. But the position of all mercenary soldiers is the same, and Syracuse will never be peaceful so long as there are any foreign troops either in the city or in our army. If these are punished in the same way as the people of Leontini, Syracuse will at last be made free."

Soon afterwards when the soldiers had thus been attached

to themselves by fear and anger they marched to Syracuse: after the people there had been summoned to an assembly the news was circulated by these scoundrels that in Leontini a wholesale massacre of soldiers and burghers had taken place, all men of military age had been butchered, the city ravaged, and all property taken from the well-to-do. "If the Romans succeed in entering Syracuse," they said, "the same or even worse outrages will be committed on you." Deluded by such falsehoods the Syracusans were turned away from their friendship for the people of Rome.

(*c*) 1. Hoc ab hostium prīncipibus nūntiātur: "Heri nostra mūnīmenta graviter oppugnāta sunt: nostrīs autem firmiter resistentibus hostēs multā caede repulsī sunt. Inde ā nostrīs mīlitibus, virīs fortissimīs in locum opportūniōrem recessum est."

2. Inter hostēs sīc crēditur: "Saepe dīcitur volnerātōs ā nōbīs trucīdārī, captīvōs cōgī opera mīlitāria cōnficere, quibusdam etiam captīvīs linguās vel oculōs ēripī, alia etiam multō foediōra fierī. Rē vērā autem captīvīs et volnerātīs omnibus parcitur: omnēs dēnique inter nōs optimē omnīnō contentī habitant; nōs enim ante omnēs aliōs sumus hūmānissimī et cultissimī."

3. Dictum est illud etiam in cūriā eōrum: "Nōn sine causā bellum in Belgās prīmum intulimus: captā enim hāc urbe, inter tabulās pūblicās invēnimus litterās per quās cognōvimus hostēs multō anteā in fīnēs Belgārum inrumpere et inde nōs adorīrī cōgitāsse."

4. Nempe omnēs hās litterās falsās esse intellegunt, neque quisquam ā nostrā societāte mendāciīs tam stultīs āvertitur aut dēcipitur.

Exercise XXIV

(*a*) Your son was there at that time along with those who had loved Chrysis. He joined in attendance at her burial: all the while he was sorrowful, at times he burst into tears. In the meantime the (body of the) girl is carried out: the procession starts. My thoughts ran thus: "Why is he touched so deeply, as if he were one of the household, by this girl's death, (merely) because of a slight intimacy? Can it be that this tribute is the mark of a kindly nature and a soft heart?" Later on I happened to

catch sight, amongst the women who were there, of a girl of freeborn and refined appearance, and with modest and charming looks. She was said to be Chrysis' sister. "Oho!" said I to myself, "(so) that's it: hence all those tears; that's what that softness of heart means." Meanwhile the procession goes forward; we go too: we arrive at the grave: the corpse is laid on the fire: tears are plentifully shed. In the meantime the sister whom I have mentioned approached the fire somewhat incautiously, to her great danger: thereupon your Pamphilus, frightened out of his wits, at length betrays the love which up to then he had successfully concealed. He dashes forward: seizes the girl by the waist and cries, "My darling Glycerium, what are you doing? Why are you trying to destroy yourself?" Then she turned and flung herself, weeping, into his arms, quite as if he were one of the family.

(*b*) Here, although the foe near at hand threateningly hems me in on every side, I lighten my gloomy lot with song as best I can.

And so, that I am still alive, and bear up against my hard fate, and that I am not sick of life (so) harassed,

The thanks (are due) to you, O Muse. For you give me comfort: you come as a respite from care, as a soothing balm.

You are my guide, my comrade, too: you spirit me away from the Danube and give me a place in the middle of Helicon.

You have given to me in my lifetime—a rare boon—an exalted name such as (*lit.* which) fame is wont to award (only) after death.

(*c*) 1. Dum fūnus prōcēdit largiter flēbatur, maximē inter mulierēs.

2. Postquam extrā mūrōs urbis ēgressī sumus, corpus in ignem impositum est; ignis ā miserō patre incēnsus est.

3. Ubi omnia igne cōnsūmpta sunt, vīnō favillae exstīnctae sunt: mox cinerēs collēctī in vās impositī sunt, quod ad sepulcrum portātum est.

4. Nōveram tuum fīlium humānī mānsuētīque ingeniī esse; nūm tamen rē vērā necesse fuit eī ergā sorōrem amīcī tam familiāriter sē gerere?

5. Fortasse nōbīs licēbit crēdere illum imprūdenter amōrem potius quam commiserātiōnem eī exhibuisse, et spērāre illud eī aliquid sōlāciī praebuisse.

Exercise XXV

(*a*) The following story is told of M. Crassus: When he had halted for a short time at Syracuse, before leading his army a few months later across the Euphrates against the Parthians, the cry of a pedlar hawking dried figs was heard not far from headquarters. Then one of Crassus's comrades said, "What is the fellow calling?" "I can't make out," replied the other—for, as usually happens, the words of the man bawling were difficult to distinguish—"let us listen"; then said his comrade, "I fancy he cries, 'Mind you don't go!'" Thereupon Crassus, who was standing by, remarked, "Truly quite an unlucky omen! But why should we believe in omens at all? Rather let us boldly laugh at all such (nonsense)." Later on also in Parthia, the soldiers who already felt considerable apprehension about the expedition were much terrified because Crassus dressed in a dark cloak (it ought to have been either white or crimson) was seen marching forth to battle. Then they wished very heartily they weren't there. But what could they do? They had to obey their general's orders at all costs. Scarcely a single one of the generals, with the exception of Crassus, survived this battle, and the majority of the rank and file were sold into slavery: the eagles and all other military standards of the Romans were taken by the barbarous foe. These standards were recovered later by Augustus, as we learn from himself, and deposited in the temple of Mars the Avenger.

(*b*) 1. Veiīs captīs in senātu dē hāc rē vehementer agēbatur: 2. Romāne relictā Veiīs habitēmus? 3. Dixērunt aliī: "Etiam (*or* sīc) Veiōs eāmus: ibi melius habitēmus." 4. Aliī "Minimē: ubi maiōrēs nostrī ōlim habitābant hīc maneāmus, inter ārās deōrum et maiōrum sepulcra: et deī et mortuī id male ferant. Eōs nōn vereāmur? Cavēte nē eōs dēserātis." 5. Plērīque incertī "Quid ergō" inquiunt "faciāmus? Num quid ēventūrum sit exspectēmus?" 6. Subitō audīta est extrā cūriam in comitiō vōx centuriōnis

sīc suīs mīlitibus clāmantis "Cōnsistite: hīc optimē manēbimus." 7. Quibus audītīs omnēs senātōrēs exclāmāvērunt sē ōmen accipere et centuriōnī pārēre dēbēre. 8. Utinam aliquis sīc rēs nostrās senātōribus dubitantibus dēcernat!

Exercise XXVI

Old Man (*to slaves*). By gods and men, I bid you carefully obey my commands: see that you carry off yonder man to the physician's (house): in fact unless you have no regard for your legs and backs, see that none of you cares a rap for his threats. Why are you standing still? Why do you hesitate? You must lift him up and hale him off at once.

Men. I'm done for! What is this about? Why are these fellows rushing at me? What do you mean? What do you want? Where are you hurrying me? I entreat your protection, men of Epidamnus. Help me, citizens!—Why don't you let me go? (*Enter Messenio.*)

Mess. Ye immortal gods! What is this I see before my very eyes? Some people are hustling my master off most outrageously. What a shameful and evil deed, men of Epidamnus: is my master to be haled off here in a peaceful town, in daylight and in the open street? (*to the lorarii*) Let your (prisoner) go.

Men. I entreat you, whoever you are, do me a service and don't let them do this grievous wrong to me.

Mess. Yea, I will both render you service and protect and help you; they shall not do for you, never fear; it would be more right for me to go under. Tear out, my master, do, the eye of that fellow who has hold of you by the shoulder: I will make my sowing in this other man's face: I will plant my fists there thickly. You are trying to hale your captive away to your grievous cost, I assure you. Let him go.

Men. I've got hold of this one's eye.

Mess. Make sure that only the socket is left (*lit.* visible) in his head. You scoundrels, you robbers, you highwaymen!

Lor. I'm done for! Mercy, by Hercules.

Mess. Let him go then.

Men. Why are you men touching me? (*To Messenio*) Comb them with your fists.

Mess. Come, be off and be hanged to you (*to the last one*). There! that's one for you too: I give you it as a reward for being the last to clear off.

Exercise XXVII

(*a*) *Mess.* (*to Men.*). I have taken the measure of their faces (*i.e.* with my fists) right well and to my satisfaction. By Pollux, master, verily I came to your aid opportunely to-day.

Men. Well, may the gods always bless you, young sir, whoever you are. You have saved my life to-day.

Mess. Then give my freedom to-day, master, I beseech you.

Men. I—set you free?

Mess. Yes—since I have saved your life, master.

Men. What? You are making a mistake, young sir.

Mess. What—a mistake?

Men. I vow by father Jove that I am not your master; but a slave of mine has never done the sort of thing you have done for me.

Mess. Let me go free, then, if you say I am not yours.

Men. As far as I am concerned, be free and go where you please.

Mess. Do you really bid me (do so)?

Men. I do bid you on my word, if I have any authority over you.

Mess. Hail, my "patronus" (protector). "I am glad that you are free, Messenio." But I beseech you, my patronus, command me no less than when I was your slave.

(*b*) 1. Quamvīs īnsānum socerum tuum esse putēs, nōn dēbēs eum ad medicīnam lūcī abripere. 2. Quamvīs īnsānum eum putārēs, tantā vī eum abripere nōn dēbuistī. 3. Iste servus mihi plūs quam meus prōfuit. 4. Tuōs igitur servōs plūris quam meōs faciō. 5. Metuimus īnsānōs potius quam ōdimus. 6. Quantī hanc vīllam ēmistī? 7. Nōn putābam amīcum tuum eam tantī aestimāre. 8. Iterum dīcō mē tuās minās nōn floccī facere. 9. Quamvīs īrātus nunc sīs, brevī lēnis et mānsuētus eris. 10. Sī mihi subvēneris, duo mīlia nummum (*or* sēstertium) et lībertātem tibi dabō.

Exercise XXVIII

(*a*) Cicero was not only witty himself, but he loved to add to his writings other people's jokes so as to give pleasure to his readers and brighten up (*lit.* add charm to) a speech. The following is an example. Two Sicilians met; friends, and both of them married men. On the one remarking, "Ah me, my wife has just hanged herself on a fig-tree," the other said, "Be so good as to" (*lit.* I will love you if you) "give me some cuttings off your tree to plant."

(*b*) *A*. Hullo, hullo! It's you I'm calling, Chaerea.

C. Say then, what can I do for you?

A. I have to go into court to-morrow.

C. What then?

A. I beg that this be carefully told to your father: I would like him to remember to support me to-morrow (*lit.* in the morning) as my advocate.

C. There's nothing else, is there, that I can do for you (*lit.* that you wish)?

A. (No, thank you) kindly.

(*c*) 1. Dēmosthenēs ōrātiōnēs quās aliī prōnūntiārent scrīpsit. 2. Meliōrēs domōs quās habitēmus aedificāvit. 3. Fīlium tuum quī mihi in iūdiciō adesset benignē mīsistī. 4. Epistulam falsam scrīpsit quā tū dēciperēris. 5. Cōnsilia fēcērunt quibus oppidum īgne cōnsūmerētur. 6. Nōn ego tibi secūrim dedī quā pirum optimam meam dēcīderēs. 7. Cicerō sē facētiās suō librō additūrum dīcit, quibus lepōris aliquid eī det. 8. Nihil quod ēssent aut biberent per trēs diēs habēbant. 9. Haec est rēs quae ā nōbis hodiē agātur. 10. Hae rēs ā tē plēnissimē disserantur.

Exercise XXIX

(*a*) Then Caesar with a large bribe induced one of the Gallic horsemen to carry a message to Quintus Cicero. He sent it written in Greek characters for fear that if the letter were intercepted our plans might be learned by the enemy. "If you cannot reach the camp," he said, "see that a javelin with the letter tied to the thong is hurled within the fortification of the camp." In the dispatch he wrote that he would soon be there with his

legions: he begged Cicero to maintain his former valour. The Gaul, falling into danger, hurled the javelin as he had been directed (*lit.* as it had been ordered).

(*b*) When I learned this news from my son's comrades I returned home sad and much troubled. I took a seat: my slaves hurried to my side, pulled off my shoes; I saw others busy making up (dinner) couches, preparing dinner: everybody was working his hardest, that he might the better soften the blow (*lit.* alleviate that sorrow). When I saw this, I began to reflect: what! are so many creatures to be anxious for my sake alone, to satisfy me only—and must I alone cause all this expenditure at home, who have in my unfairness cast out from it my unhappy only son who ought equally, or even more, to enjoy it? Why should I not think that I deserve any and every misfortune?

(*c*) 1. Cavē[1] nē haec epistula ab hostibus intercipiātur. 2. Quō tūtius iter faceret sē Graecum esse simulābat. 3. Mīlitibus Cicerōnis dīxit sē celerrimē in castrīs adfore: interim prīstinam virtūtem retinērent. 4. Prōcessimus et hōs collēs occupāvimus unde oppidum oppugnārēmus. 5. Vōs in silvīs cēlāvistis ubi latērētis (*or* nē vidērēminī). 6. Omnēs sollicitī erant ut tē explērent, ut erat praeceptum. 7. Ōrō tē nē in ūnicum fīlium nimium sevērus sis. 8. Cūrā nē cōnsilia nostra ab hostibus cognōscantur. 9. Quō melius hoc efficiāmus, pecūniam parēmus quā equī bene (*or* parvī) emantur. 10. Sē iam sescentōs septuāgintā sex stilōs habēre dīxit, sed sescentēnsimum septuāgēnsimum septimum quō scrīberet dēsīderāre.

Exercise XXX

(*a*) Cicero sends greeting to Atticus.

Let my secretary's hand be a proof to you of my eye-trouble, and also the excuse for my brevity: though it is true that at the present time I have nothing to write about. The whole of our thoughts here are fixed on the news from Brundisium. If Caesar has cut off our friend Gnaeus from the sea there will be some slight (*lit.* a doubtful) hope of peace: but if he succeeds in crossing before (he can stop him) there is only the fear of a disastrous war (in prospect). But do you

[1] See note, p. 62.

notice on what sort of man—how clever, how alert, how ready, the government has lighted? Upon my word, if he kills nobody, and takes nothing from anybody, he will be loved most by those who had feared him most. The burghers of the country-towns and the country-bumpkins also discuss things much with me; they care for absolutely nothing in the world but their farms, their paltry country-houses, their wretched cash. And notice how things are changed. The man in whom they formerly trusted they distrust, and now they love him whom they used to fear. How much this has been the result of our faults and failings I cannot think without mortification. But I have written to you what I think imminent, and now I await a letter from you. I am writing this at Formiae, *March* 1*st*.

(*b*) 1. Nōndum intellegis quam vigilāns quam acūtus quam parātus hostis sit, fuerit, semper futūrus sit. 2. Clārē ille perspexit in quās factiōnēs rēs pūblica nostra incidisset et quantum dīvitēs et pauperēs inter sē dīvīsī essent. 3. Sciēbat etiam quōmodo haec in suum commodum convertere posset, et id ēgit ut hoc faceret. 4. Nihil prōrsus dē rē pūblicā cūrābant multī nostrōrum cīvium, sed sōlum quōmodo nummōs aut voluptātēs augēre possent. 5. Sed vidē quantum rēs sit conversa. 6. Rogābas heri quot mīlitēs in Ēpīrum missī essent et quālis dux iīs praeesset. 7. Nescīmus quot adfuērint neque quandō abierint. 8. Nōn dēbēs rogāre quid fēcerim.

Exercise XXXI

(*a*) In that legion there were two very brave men, the centurions T. Pullo and L. Vorenus. They were continually disputing with one another as to which surpassed the other in courage. So while a most deadly struggle was going on at the outworks, Pullo asked Vorenus why he was hesitating, or what opportunity for glory was he looking for: surely they were not to wait for another day to have their dispute settled? So both go out in front of the lines and plunge into the densest part of the enemy: first one, then the other, succours his comrade; on many occasions the one helps and saves the other, and not a man among us can decide which of the two is more worthy of praise.

(*b*) 1. Hī duo centuriōnēs dēcernere cupiēbant uter utrō fortior esset (*or* uter utrum virtūte superāret). 2. Nēmō scit num hās contrōversiās hodiē dīiūdicātūrus sīs. 3. Nōlīte rogāre cūr dubitēmus: nihil est quod respondeāmus, hostibus enim tantum cōnsilia nostra aperiāmus. 4. Rogāverit quispiam cūr nōn extemplō inter nōs dīiūdicātum sit (dīiūdicētur). 5. Saepe rogābant num id ēgissēmus aut unquam āctūrī essēmus ut in rē pūblicā fierēmus coniūnctiōrēs. 6. Nēmō nostrum poterat dīcere quid ā duce rē vērā imperātum esset. 7. Dīc mihi quandō et quā viā hūc vēneris. 8. Dīxit mihi quā viā ventūrus esses.

Exercise XXXII

(*a*) The following story is told of Antiochus, King of Syria: that in that war which was then being waged with the Romans the son of Scipio Africanus was taken prisoner and brought before Antiochus: the young man was kindly and courteously treated by the king, although by his father the king was being driven outside the bounds of his dominion: then peace was sought by the ambassadors, and included in the terms was a promise given by Antiochus that the son should be restored without ransom to his father. To this Scipio is said to have answered that he thanked him for so kind an offer, but that it was not the practice of Romans to mix public with private affairs, and he therefore advised him to cease fighting and refuse no condition of peace whatever. So no agreement was reached on the subject of peace: nevertheless his son was restored to Scipio by Antiochus without ransom, because of his admiration of the great (*lit.* so great) man.

(*b*) 1. Imperāvit ut adulēscēns in castra dēductus patrī redderētur. 2. Scīmus vāsa sacra Iūdaeōrum in triumphō Titī lāta esse. 3. Hōrum vāsōrum imāgō etiam nunc in arcū Titī Rōmae cōnspicī potest. 4. Trāditum est multōs bovēs ante aedem Iovis caesōs esse. 5. Bene intellegimus tāles pācis condiciōnēs prōrsus ā populō reiectum īrī. 6. Putābāmus tē potius ē patriā expellī oportēre quam populum dēcipī. 7. Hoc statim Caesarī nūntiātum volēbat. 8. Tū nūllās grātiās prō tantā benevolentiā agī putās. 9. Vāsa omnia collēcta in mediō exercitū conlocārī iubet.

Exercise XXXIII

(*a*) Forgetful now of their recent boldness and their old glorious record the Romans (*lit.* Roman soldiery) were making off back to their camp in disorder when Camillus, throwing his reserves hurriedly in their way shouted, "Is this, comrades, the battle you demanded? What man, what god is there whom you can justly blame? Yours was the rashness then, yours is the cowardice now. As you have followed another leader, follow Camillus now, and, as you are wont to do when I lead you, win the day: our camp will not admit a single man of you except as a victor."

(*b*) Once a shepherd, Gyges by name, who was slave to the King of the Lydians, found a gold ring on the finger of a dead man; drawing it off his finger he put it on his own. Afterwards when he turned the bezel of his ring into the palm of his hand he was seen by none, but could see everything himself. Making use of this advantage of the ring he murdered his master the king, and, removing those who, as he thought, stood in his way, got possession of the kingdom himself: and while he was engaged in committing these crimes not a man could see him.

(*c*) 1. Vim eius expertus ego tē nē eī resistās moneō. 2. Numerōs meminit, ut ait, sed carminis verbōrum oblītus est. 3. Equitibus ut Gallōs fūsōs īnsequantur imperat. 4. Vaccae dīcuntur Arrētī locūtae esse, suspicāmur autem nēminem hoc crēditūrum esse: certē nēmō scit quae vaccae dīxerint. 5. Eius miserēberis sī didiceris quam pauper sit. 6. Ē castrīs profectī flūmen trānsīre noctū cōnātī sunt. 7. In epistulā ad Senātum missā scrīpsit sē spērāre nūllum cīvile bellum oritūrum esse. 8. Quī scelera sua cōnfessī sunt iī poenās minōrēs dabunt. 9. Nēmō nostrum nōvit quid ille factūrus esset. 10. Gȳgēs ānulum mortuō dētractum suae manuī induit. 11. Ubi invēnit ānulum vim magicam habēre, hāc opportūnitāte ūsus, rēge interfectō, rēgnō ipse potītus est.

(*d*) All other beings in all lands were throwing off their troubles in sleep, and (lightening) their hearts forgetful of their toil; but the leading men of the Trojans, a picked

band of manhood, were holding a conference about the fate of their realm—what they were to do, or who was now to be messenger to (*lit.* for) Aeneas. They stand, leaning on their long spears and grasping their shields, in the space between the camp and the open ground. Then straightway Nisus, and with him Euryalus, eagerly beg to be admitted—the matter, they say, is important and worth a delay (*i.e.* the delay caused by their interruption). Iulus was the first to welcome the nervous lads, and bade Nisus speak.

Exercise XXXIV

(*a*) *Pamphilus.* Hullo, my good man, what are you going to do? Don't you see that I, confound it, have got into a tangle owing to your advice?

Davus. Well, I will get you out of it at once.

P. You will?

D. Undoubtedly, Pamphilus.

P. As you did a little while ago, I suppose.

D. No—better, I hope.

P. Oh, do you imagine (*lit.* wish) that I could believe you, you rogue? *You* restore my tangled and ruined fortunes? Did I not tell you that this would happen?

D. You said so, certainly.

P. What then do you deserve?

D. The cross, I admit; but it is better to attend to your business to-day, mine to-morrow.

P. This crisis certainly allows me to look after myself, not to wreak my vengeance on you.

(*b*) Scipio, when land was in sight, prayed the gods that it might be to the benefit of the State and himself that he saw Africa, and gave orders to spread the sails and make for another approach for the ships lower down. They sailed away with the wind in the same quarter, but a fog arising about the same time as on the previous day shut out their view of the land, and the wind fell, under pressure of the mist. Finally night made their position somewhat insecure, so they cast anchor, for fear the ships should run into one another or be driven ashore. When day broke the same wind arose, dispelled the fog, and

revealed all the shore of Africa. On Scipio inquiring what was the promontory nearest to them, the answer was given that it was "Pulcher's Promontory." "The omen," said he, "is good; put in here." The fleet ran in there, and all the troops were landed.

(*c*) 1. Dominus servō irāscēbatur. 2. Questus es tē malīs cōnsiliīs tuī servī impedītum esse. 3. Nōn tē hodiē ulcīscar sī hoc opus bene fēceris. 4. Putāmus nōs omnēs magna praemia meritōs esse, nunquam cōnsequī. 5. Praestat mala silentiō patī quam ea ulcīscī. 6. Sī tē errāvisse cōnfessus eris tibi ignōscam et oblīvīscar. 7. Deōs precāti ducēs iussērunt nāvēs propius ad lītus nāvigāre (*or* prōcēdere). 8. Percontātus quod sit nōmen proximī prōmunturiī, id mihi dēfer. 9. Ventō coortō mīlitēs expōnere nōn poterant. 10. Nē percontēmur quid faciant aliī, quid dīcant. 11. Mīlitum animōs expertus hostēs necopīnātō adorīrī cōnātus est et contrā fossam aggeremque prōgressus est. 12. Ad lūcem ibi ancorīs iactīs exspectāre cōnstituērunt.

Exercise XXXV

(*a*) In the cities of old the streets were narrow; and as nearly always (happens) elsewhere, the porters were usually uncivil and did not look out with enough care whither or into whom they were charging. At Rome on one occasion a slave carrying a huge box on his shoulders met the distinguished Cato and struck him on the chest with it with the greatest violence, at the same time he shouted "Look out." On receiving this belated warning Cato asked if he was carrying anything more than the box.

(*b*) Meanwhile Dawn had lifted up for hapless mortals her fostering light, bringing back work and toil. Now has father Aeneas, now has Tarchon erected funeral-pyres on the winding shore; to them all bore their dead, each after the manner of his fathers; and as they applied the dusky fire below, the heavens were buried deep in (*lit.* into) darkness with the smoke. Girt with flashing armour thrice they paraded round the lighted piles; thrice on horseback they passed around the sad funeral fire and uttered cries of lamentation. With their tears the ground was sprinkled, sprinkled too their weapons.

(*c*) 1. Mīlitēs umerīs onera graviōra ferunt. 2. Nōndum onera tam gravia ferre solent. 3. Fortasse nōn satis discernent in quōs sē īnferant. 4. Nē igitur īrāscāmur sī nōs nōn iusserint cavēre. 5. Nūntiī mortuōs ēlātōs esse ā cīvibus sepultōsque dētulērunt. 6. Haec eadem nostrīs amīcīs referte. 7. Rogāvērunt nōs num quid aliud ferrēmus. 8. In domō relicta fūrēs omnia abstulērunt.

Exercise XXXVI

(*a*) 1. Abeāmus nēve unquam redeāmus. 2. Īte et referte quae hodiē audīveritis. 3. Didicistīne quā viā equitēs ex urbe excesserint? 4. Dic mihi quā viā prōcēdam (*or* abeam). 5. Cum hōc labōre fūnctus erō, abībō. 6. Ē colle dēscendere facile est (sed) nōn redīre. 7. Iam pontem transībant cum nōs advēnimus. 8. Heri nōbīs dīxistī in quem locum abīrēmus (*or* abīre nōs oportēret).

(*b*) (i) Moved by the advice and influence of Alcibiades, who was the son of Pericles's sister, Athens declared war on Syracuse in the 415th year before the birth of Christ, hoping that the Greeks of the whole of Sicily, being brought by this (means) into a single empire, would be made stronger against their foes the Carthaginians; for this war Alcibiades was selected as general and two colleagues were assigned to him, Nicias and Lamachus. But Alcibiades had a number of enemies who had long been anxious to ruin him. They determined to attack him in his absence, and, after he had set out for Sicily, by bringing against him a charge of sacrilege which was false, as it seems, they persuaded the people of Athens that he should be recalled from his command to stand his trial.

When he received news of this in Italy, Alcibiades feared that he would (have to) suffer insult or even be put to death; so, thinking it better to shun the danger, he neither crossed to Sicily nor returned to Athens, but fled, first to Sparta and later to the viceroy of the Persian king in Asia. In his absence he was condemned to death.

(ii) When he heard this news he roundly asserted that the people of Athens would find out that he was not dead

yet; and for four years he gave much help to the enemies of his country by his advice. After this, gaining the friendship of the Athenian generals, he won with their assistance many victories over the Spartans who had renewed the war with the Athenians. Finally, after seven years, the Athenians, considering that Alcibiades had been wrongfully expelled by them recalled him home. On the day the fleet came into port the whole people came forth, eager to see him: when Alcibiades stepped ashore they disregarded the other generals and all followed him, and him alone; and—as they had never done before except to honour an Olympic victor—presented him with crowns of laurel. This kindness (on the part) of his fellow citizens he received with tears, recalling all the bitter memories of the past. Then as he made his way back to the city a huge crowd escorted him.

(*c*) Mortuō patre Carolus quī iam cum mātre patriā exierat potestātem nōmenque rēgium recipere cōnātus est: sed exercitū superātō nē perīret fugere coāctus est. Fidē sōlum amīcōrum rūsticōrumque servātus est. Dēnique multa perīcula expertus in Batāviam trānsiit. Undecimō tamen annō post patris mortem ubi hōrum aliōrum imperiī cīvēs taeduit piguitque—ita trucēs et trīstes erant, et animō et voltū—prīncipem in patriam revocātum multō gaudiō omnēs prōsecūti sunt.

Per urbis viās equō vectus, ubi animadvertit quantō gaudiō populus ūniversus (se) reducem exciperet, rīsit et lepōre illō hilarī quō nōtus fuit ad frātrem Iacōbum versus "Nimis diū" inquit "exsulāvī, nōn enim nōveram quantum mē cīvēs amārent et redīre cuperent."

Exercise XXXVII

(*a*) *Micio.* My brother orders it? Where is he? Do you order this, Demea?

Demea. Yes, I do order it; and in this matter as in all others I should like us to have this household united as closely as possible to ours.

Aeschinus (*to Micio*). Do it, I beg you, father. Don't disappoint (fail) me.

M. I think just as you do; I want to be kind to you and yours.

D. Yes, this is quite as it ought to be; to begin with, she is his mother-in-law.

M. She is? what next?

D. A virtuous and modest lady.

M. So they say.

D. Getting on in years; there is nobody to look after her—all alone in the world.

M. (*aside*). What is the fellow driving at?

D. The right thing to do is for you to marry her, and to take care that it comes off.

M. You want *me* to marry her?

D. You, of course.

M. Me?

D. Yes—I say you.

A. (*to Micio*). Father!

M. (*to Aeschinus*). Why, I wonder, do you listen to him, you idiot?

D. You are wasting your time; it is the only way (*lit.* things can be done in no other way).

M. You are raving.

A. Let me persuade you, father.

M. You are mad; away with him.

D. Come, indulge your son.

M. Are you quite in your senses? Am I to become a bridegroom at sixty-five and marry a worn-out old woman? Don't (imagine you can) induce me to do that.

A. Do; I've promised them you will.

M. What? promised? Be free-handed on your own account, my boy.

D. Come now, what would you say if he were to ask you something harder (*lit.* greater)?

M. Nothing can be harder than this.

D. Indulge me.

A. Don't refuse.

D. Come, promise.

M. You don't give it up?

A. Let me persuade you first.

M. Why, this is sheer compulsion.

D. Come, promise, Micio.

M. Though this seems to me wrong, foolish, ridiculous and foreign to my whole life, if you are all so eager for it, so be it.

A. You do well.

(*b*) 1. Nōlī cōnārī (*or* nē cōnāre) mihi suādēre. 2. Negat sē velle nōs esse philosophōs, sed nōs mōre philosophōrum gerere. 3. Probī quam dīvitēs esse mālunt. 4. Rogat utrum illud facere voluerīmus necne. 5. Mīciō sē nōlle hanc aut aliam ūllam dūcere dīxit (*or* velle negāvit). 6. Invītī iī fiēbant sapientēs. 7. Dīxisti eōs invītōs fierī sapientēs. 8. Nēmō aut potuit aut voluit nōbīs dīcere quid fieret. 9. Utrum hoc factum est an nōn? 10. Scīsne utrum hoc factum sit necne?

Exercise XXXVIII

(*a*) The question is whether Antonius should be given the opportunity of overpowering the constitution, massacring good citizens, breaking up the city, bestowing farms on his (band of) robbers, enslaving the people of Rome—or that he should be permitted to do none of these things. While Antonius claims that he is supporting Caesar's measures he is actually upsetting those very laws of his which we were able most heartily to approve. Caesar was desirous of draining the marshes; this man has handed over the whole of Italy to his brother to parcel out. I ask you, is this a law which the people of Rome accepted and passed? Again, could it have been enacted (in accordance) with the auspices? But this augur who by his own unsupported objection made of no effect the (election to the) consulship of his colleague, was bashful about reading the auspices without augurs to help him! Yet auspices like those need no interpretation: who does not know that when Jove thunders no business may be done with the assembly?

(*b*) 1. Caesarem laudandō ipse sibi magnum apud plēbem glōriam cōnsecūtus est. 2. Simulandō sē dictātōris voluntātem perficere, senātōribus in suspīciōnem vēnit. 3. Agrōs suīs lātrōnibus dīvidendōs cūrāvit. 4. Antōniō potestās aut servitūte opprimendī aut līberandī populī Rōmānī fuit. 5. Trēsvirī agrīs dīvidendīs et colōniīs dēdūcendīs creātī sunt. 6. Cicerō cupidus erat auctōritātis senātūs rēsti-

tuendae. 7. Artem is habuit populō persuādendī. 8. Hanc artem causās in iūdiciīs agendō adeptus erat.

Exercise XXXIX

(*a*) The tribunes of the plebs carried a law relating to the provinces contrary to Caesar's measures. Did the people of Rome accept this proposal also? Come now—was it published? Or—was it not carried before it was drafted? Did we not see that the thing was done before anybody imagined it was likely to happen? Did any (of the people) have the opportunity of making their way into the forum? Again, how great were those claps of thunder, and that storm! The auspices had no effect on M. Antonius: yet it seemed wonderful that he could endure without flinching all that violent (*lit.* violence of) storm of rain and hurricane. For which reasons I give it as my opinion that those laws which M. Antonius is said to have carried were all carried by force and contrary to the auspices, and the people is not bound by them. If M. Antonius is said to have carried any proposal for giving effect to Caesar's measures or abolishing the dictatorship for ever, or founding colonies on the land, I give as my decision that these same proposals—however beneficial they may be in themselves—should be passed afresh from the beginning without violating the auspices, so as to be binding on the people.

(*b*) Post mortem Caesaris dictātōris, M. Antōniō potestas fuit reī publicae restituendae, sed quōmodo ille hāc potestāte ūsus est? Prīmō cum Brūtō Cassiōque conloquendō omnēs dēcēpit: mox dictātūrā sublātā spem cīvium excitāvit: deinde senātōribus reverentiam summam exhibendō placuit: postrēmō perficiendō quae Caesar testāmentō imperāverat, et acta Caesaris observandō populum mīlitēsque sibi conciliāvit. Brevī autem tempore cum sēcūrus esset, sē velle sibi adsūmere eandem potentiam quae Caesari fuerat ostendēbat: simulandō sē repperisse quaedam inter commentāriōs Caesaris sibi suīsque amīcīs multum prōfuit: interdum contrā nōtam Caesaris voluntātem agere ausus est: Octāviānō etiam, Caesaris herēdī, parte herēditātis retentā, obstāre cōnātus est.

Exercise XL

(*a*) When he had uttered these words he issued forth outside the gates in all his mighty bulk, brandishing in his hand a huge spear; along with him amid a dense throng rush Antheus and Mnestheus, and the whole crowd leaves the camp and streams forth: then the plain is awhirl with blinding dust, and the earth stirred by the beat of their feet trembles beneath them. Turnus saw them coming from the mound over against them: the Ausonians also saw, and a cold shiver ran through the marrow of their bones.

↓
Haec ŭbĭ | dictă dĕ | dīt, por | tīs sēs(e) | extŭlĭt | ingēns,
↑
↓
tēl(um) im | mānĕ mă | nū quătĭ | ēns; sĭmŭl | agmĭnĕ | dēnsō
↑
↓
Antheus | que Mnes | theusquĕ rŭ | unt om | nisquĕ rĕ | lictīs
↑
↓
turbă flŭ | it cas | trīs; tum | caecō | pulvĕrĕ | campus
↑
↓
miscē | tur pul | sūquĕ pĕ | dum trĕmĭt | excĭtă | tellūs.
↑
↓
Vīdĭt ăb | adver | sō vĕnĭ | entēs | aggĕrĕ | Turnus,
↑
↓
vīdēr(e) | Ausŏnĭ | ī, gĕlĭ | dusquĕ pĕr | īmă cŭ | currit
↑
ossă trĕ | mor.

(*b*) How happy was life in Saturn's reign (*i.e.* the good old days) before the earth was opened out into long roads! Then was there no battle-array, no wrath, no campaigning; nor had any cruel smith with pitiless skill forged a sword. Now under Jove's lordship there are bloodshed and wounds every day: there is the sea: and a thousand ways of (encountering) death suddenly. Spare me, Father; though

I quake with fear no perjury makes me afraid—no impious words uttered against the holy gods. But if I have now fulfilled my allotted (*lit.* decreed by fate) span of years let a stone stand over my bones with this inscription (*lit.* with letters inscribed on it): Here lies Tibullus, carried off by pitiless death, while attending Messala over land and sea.

(*c*) Caesar our god is planning an expedition against the wealthy Indies and (intends) to plough with his fleet the shore-waters of the gem-laden sea. I sing (a song of) good omen. Avenge, ye (warriors), the Crassi and their ruin! Go forward and take thought for our Roman story! O Father Mars and fateful glow of holy Vesta, may that great event come, I beg you, before I die, when I shall see in Caesar's car, loaded with spoil, the horses jibbing oft at the cheers of the crowd. May this booty fall to those whose efforts have earned it: it will be enough for me to be able to cheer in the Sacred Way!

Exercise XLI

(*a*) For this reason, senators, I recommend that it is no time to talk about (*lit.* no mention should be made of) envoys: I think that the business should be taken in hand without any delay, and pushed through immediately, that a state of insurrection should be proclaimed, public business should be stopped (*lit.* a cessation of business should be announced), I say that we should put on our uniforms, a levy should be made, and exemptions should be cancelled in Rome and throughout Italy. If this is done, the mere impression created by our strong measures and the news of them will crush the madness of this criminal bravo. . . . It is in war, senators, war, I say, that we must fight it out with this fellow, and that at once—we must have nothing to do with the dilatory process of sending envoys. To avoid having to decide many weighty questions daily, I propose that all state-affairs should be put into the consuls' hands, and that it should be left to them to protect the constitution and see that the Commonwealth takes no harm. If you adopt this motion, senators, you will in a short time

regain the freedom of the people of Rome and your own authority.

(*b*) Alas, how terrified were the Fathers when Vesta was on fire, and she was nearly buried beneath her own roof. Holy fires blazed with unholy and unhallowed flame was mingled with sacred. The dismayed attendants with hair unbound were shedding tears: their very fear had robbed them of their strength. Metellus rushes into their midst, and in a loud voice calls, "Render aid: it is no help to weep." He draws water and raising his hands he cried, "Pardon me; man though I am, I will enter a place which no man may approach."

(*c*) 1. Bellum Antōniō cōnfestim indīcendum est. 2. Nec eī nec nōbīs parcendum est. 3. Tibi prōvidendum fuit (*or* oportuit tē prōvidēre) nē quid rēs pūblica dētrīmentī caperet. 4. Nulla mentiō lēgātōrum fuit facienda, sed rēs statim administranda. 5. Scelerātus hic gladiātor sevēritāte obruendus est. 6. Hodiē, mīlites, vincendum aut moriendum est. 7. Nōlīte flēre (*or* nōn est flendum), vīrginēs, nōn hoc flendī tempus est. 8. Aqua (tibi) haurienda est et flammae exstinguendae. 9. Nūllī virō aedes Vestae adeunda est. 10. Dī Metellō nōn ignōvērunt; nempe ita vīsum est, nam caecus ille factus est.

Exercise XLII

(*a*) *Phaedria.* Good morning, uncle.

Demipho. Good morning: but where is Antipho?

P. He is quite well: he is here. But is everything quite to your satisfaction?

D. I could indeed have wished so (*i.e.* I wish it was).

P. What is in your mind?

D. Do you ask, Phaedria? This is a grand marriage you have brought off here in my absence.

P. Hullo! Are you now angry with him about that?

Geta (*aside*). Excellent artist!

D. I not to be angry with him? I am itching to have him presented before my eyes, so that he may learn that owing to his own fault I, who was so indulgent a father to him before, have now become seriously angry with him.

P. And yet, uncle, he has done nothing that you should be angry about.

D. See how everything hangs together! they all agree! When you know one you will know them all.

P. That is not so.

D. (If) the one is in the wrong, the other is there to plead his cause: when it is the latter (who is in trouble) the former is at hand (to help him): they play into one another's hands.

(*b*) In defending cases Roman pleaders made it their first consideration rather to excite the compassion of the judges than absolutely to clear the accused man of the charge (brought against him). In reality they strove to win for themselves glory and renown. A certain counsel after delivering a speech of this kind ran across M. Catulus and said, "What is your opinion? Did not my peroration seem the right sort to excite pity?" "Undoubtedly," he replied, "even to the highest degree, my excellent friend; for I suppose no one is so hardhearted that your speech would not seem to him deserving of pity."

(*c*) 1. Vix is es quī bonam ōrātiōnem faciās. 2. Nihil est, mī pater, quod (*or* cūr) suscēnseās. 3. Cum omnēs hilarēs essent, tum tū erās trīstis. 4. Iūdicum commiserātiō prīmum est movenda, praesertim cum causam agās tenuem. 5. Nēmō tam dūrus est quī nōn (*or* quīn) tantō lūctū moveātur. 6. Caesar senātōribus tantulum reverentiae exhibuit ut iīs nē adsurgeret quidem. 7. Nihil erat cūr eōs verērētur. 8. Omnēs sē tam male gesserant ut dēdecus in sē admīsissent. 9. Sī mēcum veniās tē in locum addūcam ubi tūtus dormiās (*or* dormīre possīs). 10. Tūne, improbe, dormīs, cum frātrēs tuī auxiliō egeant?

(*d*) Had you the audacity to despoil Apollo of Delos? On that temple, so ancient, so holy, did you attempt to lay impious and sacrilegious hands? Even if in your boyhood you had not received a proper[1] liberal education and training so as to have knowledge and appreciation of those matters, yet could you not, when you came into these

[1] *His* means 'of this kind which is nowadays usual,' as in *haec urbis magnificentia*, the 'present' splendour of the city; *haec studia* the 'regular' course of study.

very regions, have acquired information about the oral and written tradition (of the place)?: "That Latona, after long wandering and exile, took refuge in Delos and there gave birth to Apollo and Diana." Owing to this popular belief of mankind this island is counted sacred, as belonging to those deities; and so great is, and always has been, the power of this feeling of reverence, that not even the Persians attempted either to violate or pollute anything (there). And is this the holy place that you, without conscience and without sense that you are, had the audacity to lay utterly waste?

(*e*) In prīmā Remōrum urbe fānum est sanctissimae rēligiōnis et eximiae pulchritūdinis, clarissimīs imāginibus adornātum, pietāte maiōrum nōbīs trādītum. Hīc aderant, cīvibus approbantibus, omnēs illī insignēs hominēs, Francōrum rēgēs, ut quisque regnum excēperat. Illīne tū templō, tū, homō scelerātissime, atque āmentissime, manūs sacrilegās adferre ausus es? In hoc tū tormenta ingentia addūcis ut mīrās eius turrēs et fenestrās singulārī opere perfectās obruās, mūrōs incendās, omnia solō aequēs? Facinus tam foedum tū, improbissime, in tē admittere ausus es, et mendāciīs impudentibus adfirmāre hās turrēs locum speculātōribus praebuisse unde quae ab hostibus agerentur possint cognōscere? Immō vērō merā malevolentiā invidiāque es abductus. "Sī nōn poterō" inquīstī "Francōs in servitūtem redigere, ea saltem in pulverem cinerēsque redigam, quae maximī habeant et calamitātem īnsānābilem iīs inflīgam." Immō tibi ipsī aeternum hominum odium meritus es. Sī nōn ita iīs artibus īnstitūtus es ut locī huius pulchritūdinem religiōnemque cognōscerēs, tuam ipsīus fāmam verērī poterās. Nunc vērō nōminī tuō gentīque notam turpitūdinis aeternae inūssistī.

Exercise XLIII

(*a*) So you *were* at Laeca's on that night, Catiline: you apportioned the (various) districts of Italy: you settled in what direction it was your will that each man should start: you selected those whom you intended to leave at home and whom to take with you: you marked out the portions of the city for burning: you declared that you

were on the point of departure yourself, but that there was one trifle which was still delaying you—as you said—the fact that I was alive. Two Roman knights, however, were found to set you free from that anxiety, and to promise to murder me that very night, just before daybreak, in my own humble bed.

(*b*) Cicero to Trebatius, greeting.

I do not cease to recommend you, but I should like to learn from you what success I am meeting with: I place my chief hope in Balbus, to whom I write about you most carefully and assiduously. The one thing I am wont to be surprised at is that letters from you are not delivered to me as often as from my brother Quintus. In Britain I hear there is no gold nor silver; if this is so, I advise you to take some kind of war chariot and hurry back to us as soon as possible. But if on the other hand we can get what we want without Britain, do your best to be amongst Caesar's intimates: my brother will be of great assistance to you in that—so will Balbus—but, I assure you, your own modesty and industry (will help) most of all. (In your favour) you have a most gracious general, your very suitable age, and a backing that is quite unique—so that the only thing that you have to fear is that you may be thought not to have done justice to yourself.

(*c*) My uncle was in the habit of going before daybreak to the Emperor Vespasian, and thence to the duty assigned him. On returning home he used to devote what time was left to study. After a meal, when he had any free time, he often lay in the sun: a book would be read, he would make notes on it or take extracts. For he read nothing from which he did not make extracts. He was wont to say, too, that no book was so bad that it did not, in some respect, do one good. All this went on in the midst of the toils and din of town. When on a journey, as if he were freed from all other business, he found time for this one pursuit. In fine, never except in the seclusion of the bath, was time taken from his studies.

(*d*) Ducēs dum conloquuntur, mīlitēs armīs adreptīs urbem intrātūrī ad portās recurrērunt, sē portās refrāctūrōs clāmantēs nisi cīvēs eās sponte suā aperuissent. Xenophōn

autem quid accideret vīderat et veritus nē tantum urbī nocērētur ut nōn sānārī posset, cum mīlitibus incurrit. Reditū exercitūs cognitō Byzantīnī aliī ad domōs aliī in arcem sē recēpēre, aliī nāvēs ut ad locum tūtum perfugerent dēdūxērunt. Exinde Xenophōn, ut mīlitēs in apertā parte urbis cōnsistere iussōs ā prōpositō āverteret, prīmum sē cum iīs cōnsentīre simulāvit, sed posteā dēmōnstrāvit quantum perīculī sibi inlātūrī essent sī urbem innocentem dīripuissent, et prōmīsit sē prōvīsūrum esse nē iterum dēciperentur.

Exercise XLIV

(*a*) When Darius, king of the Persians, after his defeat by Alexander took during his flight a drink of water which was muddy and polluted with dead bodies, he said he had never (before) had a more delightful drink: he had clearly never drunk when thirsty. Nor had Ptolemy the king of Egypt ever eaten when hungry: for, once in the course of his wanderings through Egypt when his escort had failed to overtake him, when some coarse bread was given him in a cottager's hut, he thought he had tasted nothing (*lit.* nothing seemed to him) more delightful than that bread.

(*b*) 1. Dārīus ad Arbēlam ab Alexandrō superātus in fugam sē contulit. 2. Fugientī aqua turbida eī data est. 3. Cum bibisset negāvit sē unquam antehāc sitientem bibisse. 4. Ad pontem cum pervēnisset cum equitibus trānsiit, sed cēterī, mīlitibus Alexandrī ācriter īnsequentibus, nōndum tūtī erant. 5. Quod cum vīdissent ducēs, pontem interrumpere voluērunt nē Dārīus in perīculum venīret. 6. Sed rēx sē suōs dēstitūrum negāvit. 7. Itaque iī quoque vix pontem incolumēs trānsierant cum Alexandrī equitēs ad pontem pervēnērunt. 8. Alexander in hāc eādem fugā uxōrem et fīliās rēgis Persārum cum cēpisset, in summō honōre habuit. 9. Cum in eius potestāte essent, nōn is fuit quī crūdēlem in mulierēs aut aliōs captivōs sē praebēret. 10. Quīdam sunt quī victōrēs summā inhūmānitāte (*or* minimē hūmānē) sē gessērunt.

(*c*) But on returning from my province and coming, as it happened, to Puteoli at the time when crowds of fashionable people are usually there, I almost fainted (fell) when a man asked me on what day I had left Rome, and whether there

was any news (there). On my replying that I was coming home from my province, he said "Why, of course; from Africa, I suppose?" "No, from Sicily," I said, now with some annoyance at the man. Thereupon another, as one (of those) who knew everything, broke in with "What? Don't you know that our friend (*lit.* this man) was quaestor at Syracuse?" What is the good of saying anything further? I left off being angry and made myself one of those who had come for the waters. But I am pretty sure (inclined to think) that this incident did me more good than if everybody had at that time offered me congratulations.

(*d*) Per tōtum diem illīc mānsit ut fuit (*or* sē habuit) nescius quid faceret; sed illā nocte somnium somniāvit; ipse enim sibi vīsus est compedibus dēligārī, hīsque subitō laxātīs līberārī. Prīmā lūce ducibus cēterīs hoc somnium nūntiāvit; et dum loquitur accurrunt adulēscentēs quīdam ut dīcerent sē vadum repperisse: sē senem, mulierēs, līberōsque trānseuntēs vīdisse, īpsōs pedibus trānsiisse et tūtōs rediisse, et existimāre tōtum exercitum quoque tūtō trānsīre posse. Cum igitur quantum abesset vadum illud cognōvisset, et intellēxisset eōs ante hostēs eō perventūrōs, suōs statim proficīscī iūssit.

Exercise XLV

The Gauls also were, so to speak, spellbound by the marvel of so sudden a victory; and first of all halted irresolute through bewilderment, as if not understanding what had happened: next, they feared a snare: finally, they began after their custom to collect the spoils of the fallen and to pile up heaps of their arms: and only after that, when there was no sign of the enemy in any direction, did they at last push on and arrive at the city of Rome shortly before sunset. There, when the cavalry, who had ridden ahead, reported that the gates were not shut, that there was no sentry posted in front of them, and no troops were on the walls, this other miracle, like the former, made them hesitate; and fearing the darkness and the lie of a city with which they were unacquainted, they encamped between Rome and the Anio.

Exercise XLVI

(*a*) Then said Hannibal, "My father Hamilcar, when I was quite a boy, brought me, while he was offering sacrifice, to the altar and bound me by an oath never to be a friend of the people of Rome. Under this vow I have been a soldier for six-and-thirty years: in peace it drove me from my native land and brought me, an outcast, into your palace; guided by it I will, if you disappoint me, make my way to wherever I hear there is warfare, searching throughout the world for some enemies of the Romans. I hate the Romans and am hated by them. Wherefore, when you are meditating a war on Rome, count Hannibal amongst your chief friends: but if any consideration should force you into peace you must seek somebody else to advise you to that end." This sort of language not only impressed the king, but also made him acquit Hannibal of treachery. So the conference broke up, and war was decided upon (*lit.* it was departed on the terms that war should be waged).

(*b*) Segesta is a town of great antiquity in Sicily. Once, when this community was fighting with the Phœnicians on its own responsibility and initiative, the town was taken and destroyed by the Carthaginians, and everything which could be (made) an ornament to the city was carried off thence to Carthage. The people of Segesta owned a bronze image of Diana, an object both of the greatest and most deep-seated reverence and of the most brilliant workmanship and execution. When this had been carried off to Carthage, it had changed only its locality and people: at least it preserved its former sanctity. For owing to its surpassing beauty it seemed even to the enemy worthy of their deepest veneration. Some centuries later Publius Scipio in the third Punic War took Carthage. He ordered everything to be sought out: he promised that it would be his particular care that everything should be restored to its own community. At this time this very Diana of which I am speaking was with the greatest care handed back to the people of Segesta.

(*c*) Multās pictūrās statuāsque mīrae pulchritūdinis et alia opera praeclārōrum artificum abripuerat Napōleō iīs cīvitātibus quās imperiō suō addiderat. Suī enim iūris

esse putābat ea auferre quibus urbem prīmam illīus imperiī adōrnāret. Illō tamen deturbātō cum hae cīvitātēs nōn iam imperiī Gallicī prōvinciae essent, Gallī nōlēbant furtī aut lātrociniī accūsārī, itaque hortante duce nostrō sua cuique populō restituērunt. Quī cum esset nōn sōlum magnī ingeniī dux sed etiam vir magnae virtūtis hoc praesertim sibi cūrae esse arbitrābatur: et fortasse putābat id exemplō sibi esse quod Scīpiō Carthāginī multīs annīs anteā fēcisset, et Alexander multō prius, cum Persās vīcisset: hic enim inter alia Athenīs restituit praeclārum illud signum Harmodiī et Aristogeitonis quī patriae līberātōrēs vocātī sunt. Nōbīs līberīsque oportet magnae cūrae esse ut haec exempla ab hīs insignibus virīs data in rēbus similibus sequāmur et sociīs nostrīs aut sua omnia aut rēs saltem haud minōris pretiī restituenda cūrēmus.

(*d*) Ut ostendat quantā clēmentiā fuerit Augustus cum lēgēs vīsae sint sevēriōrēs Suetonius hanc fābulam nārrat. Reus fuit quīdam manifestī parricīdiī: quem Prīnceps nē summō suppliciō adficerētur—iī enim sōlum quī hoc scelūs cōnfessī erant hanc poenam patiēbantur—in hunc modum percontātus est: "Num tū patrem tuum occīdistī?"

Exercise XLVII

(*a*) Having attained the object that he had in view Caesar gave orders for the retreat to be sounded. But his men, some because they did not hear the call of the trumpet, others because they were excited with hope of a speedy victory, did not desist from the pursuit until they were close to the gates of the town. Thereupon Caesar, being apprehensive about his troops, sent cohorts to support them while he himself, advancing with a legion a short distance from the position in which he had halted, awaited the issue of the fight. Meanwhile the centurion M. Petronius, after an attempt to break down the gates of the town, was overborne by superior numbers, and after being wounded in many places and at last giving up hope on his own account, he called out to those of his company who had followed him, "Since I cannot save myself as well as you, I will certainly do my best for the lives of you whom I through eagerness for fame have led into peril.

Do your best, while you can, every man for himself." As his followers still strove to help him he said, "It is useless for you to try to save my life: my blood and strength are fast ebbing away. So move off from here while you can and make your way back to the legion." And so after a little while he fell, fighting (to the last), and saved his comrades.

(*b*) Dum sex nostrae nāvēs parvae prōcēdunt subitō tōta Hispānōrum classis in cōnspectum vēnit. Proinde praefectus noster receptuī canī iūssit; hic autem vir, quī ūnī ē nāvibus praefuit, seu nōn exaudītō tubae sonō seu fāmae suae metuēns, dōnec ab hostibus circumventus est ibīdem mānsit; id quod salutī cēterīs fuit: hostēs enim hanc nāvem nostram magnā suārum multitūdine circumdatam cum sē brevī captūrōs spērārent cēterās, dōnec hanc ūnam cēpissent īnsequī morātī sunt. Nostrī autem, cum diū summā virtūte iīs omnibus restitissent nōn antequam plērīque occīsī aut volnerātī erant sē dēdidērunt. Inde Hispānī cum nāvem nostram intrāssent ducis morientis virtūtem circumstantēs laudābant; at ille iīs volnera cūrāre conantibus "Frūstrā," inquit "mē sānāre voltis: pugnam suprēmam commīsī: nunc, ut virum oportet officiō fūnctus, prō patriā et prīncipe meō morior."

Exercise XLVIII

Dum nostrī in aciē signum prōgrediendī exspectant, quīdam ē nostrīs sociīs quī forte obvēnit ita quae vīdit nūntiat: Hōs mīlites aspiciō. Nēmō dēbet negāre mīlitem priusquam in proelium incurrat dē morte cōgitāre. Hōs adulēscentēs Britannōrum mīlitēs aspicite quī voltū animī gravitātem aperiunt. Mortem paene certam imminentem cum firmō tum tranquillō impavidōque animō contemplantur; summissā enim vōce, mōre sanctīs in locīs loquentium, gestū lentō rārissimōque inter sē conloquuntur. Cum iīs quī pugnam initūrī sunt aliī quī crās in castra redībunt commixtī mandāta suprēma ab illīs accipiunt. Ē quibus ūnus "Epistulam illam" inquit "nōnne ad mātrem meam cūrābis ut mittās?" Alius "Uxorī meae scrībēs tē mē antequam profectī sīmus vīdisse?" Crēdit ūnus quisque

fierī posse ut ad mortem ipse proficīscātur: omnēs testāmentum priusquam excēdunt obsignant. Tempus abeundī appropinquat: mox ā legātō signō monitī circumstantibus mīlitibus praefectī suīs quisque nātūram locī quem sunt trānsitūrī explicant. Deinde undique discēditur. Hōc dēnique modō mīlitēs Britannī in proelium prōcēdunt.

Exercise XLIX

(*a*) Brennus, the Gallic chieftain, fearing specially some strategy in view of the small numbers of the enemy, and thinking that the higher ground had been occupied to enable the reserves to attack the Gauls in the rear and on the flank, first of all turned on the supporting columns before attacking the enemy drawn up on the level plain: to such an extent was not only fortune but also method on the side of the barbarians. On the opposing side there was nothing of the usual spirit of (*lit.* nothing like) the Romans, neither amongst officers nor men: panic and (thoughts of) escape had taken possession of them and (there was) such complete forgetfulness of all other matters that a large majority, as the Tiber barred the way, fled to Veii, a town of enemies, rather than to Rome—straight along the road—to their wives and children. For a time the position protected the reserves: in other parts of the line, the moment the war-cry was heard on the flank by those nearest, and in the rear by those furthest behind, men who were fresh and unwounded fled from their unknown foe almost before they saw him, not only without offering any resistance, but even without raising a counter war-cry. There were no casualties from fighting: many, however, of those who were blocking one another's retreat were wounded in the back owing to the men's own struggles in the crowd. By the bank of the Tiber to which the whole left wing fled after throwing away their arms there was a great slaughter: many who could not swim, or were not strong enough, weighed down by their cuirasses and armour, were swallowed up in the deeper eddies. Still the majority made good their escape to Veii, from which place there was sent to Rome not only no detachment, but not even a messenger to tell the story of the disaster.

(*b*) Paucīs abhinc annīs dux quīdam Arabum, comitibus suīs fortior quidem sed, ut ex ēventū patuit, nequāquam prudentior, iter per hōs fīnēs vī perrumpere statuit, ita ut tribūtum nūllum solveret. Mīlitibus circiter nōngentīs collēctīs quae in animō habēret exposuit. Sed incolae ne exspectāvērunt quidem dum appropinquāret: nam domibus et iīs rēbus quās auferre sēcum nōn possent combūstīs, in silvās cum uxōribus līberīs pecudibus sē recēpērunt. Hōc modō Arabs et iī quī eum sequēbantur quanquam cum hostibus hūmānīs dēcertāre satis parātī, famē et sitī sunt dēvictī, adeō ut vix octō vel decem ad summum incolumēs domum pervēnerint.

Exercise L

(*a*) "You do not know, reprobate boy, you do not know how your fortune stands; now without any right you wield the sceptre of the Nile; he who gave you your kingdom has fallen by the arms of his fellow-citizens."

On hearing all this Pompey dropped his intention of going to Syria, and arrived at Pelusium. By chance king Ptolemy was there—a boy in age—engaged in war with a great force against his sister Cleopatra, whom he had driven from the kingdom by the help of his relatives and friends a few months before. To him Pompey sent, begging to be admitted to Alexandrea, in return for the hospitality and friendship he had shown his father, and to be protected in his misfortune by the king's power. When they heard of this request the king's friends, who were managing the kingdom owing to his youth, either fearing that Pompey might seize Alexandrea and Egypt, or feeling contempt for his position—as commonly in times of trouble foes rise up in place of friends—publicly gave a generous answer to those who had been sent by him, and told him to come to the king; but secretly they conspired amongst themselves and sent Achillas, an officer of the king and a man of exceptional daring, with L. Septimius a tribune of the soldiers, to kill Pompey.

(*b*) 1. Pompeius, cum rēgis patrī multa bene fēcisset, in Aegyptum vēnit neque veritus est nē sibi Aegyptiōs inimīcōs habēret. 2. Rēx autem puer tenerā aetāte fuit,

et rēgnum eius propinquī amīcīque administrābant quī eum prohibuērunt facere quod faciendum putāret. 3. Paucīs ante mēnsibus rēgis sorōrem Cleopatram regnō expulerant quam cum magnī esset animī timēbant nē sē ipsīs potentior fieret. 4. Prīmum volēbant Pompeium impedīre quōminus Alexandrēam venīret; mox eum interficere statuērunt simul atque nāvī ēgressus esset. 5. Hoc scelus perpetrāvērunt seu quia hominem dēvictum dēspiciēbant seu veritī nē sibi Caesarem sī illum in hospitium excēpissent inimīcum facerent. 6. Posteā cum Caesarī caput Pompeiī ostendissent, is dīcitur voltum āvertisse, nōn, ut Lūcānus poēta ille invidiōsē ait, ut gaudium cēlāret, sed ut lacrimās operīret: deinde Cleopatrā Pēlūsiō in Aegyptum reductā rēgem amīcōsque eius ultus est.

Exercise LI

(*a*) Then the people of Marseilles became greatly alarmed lest our soldiers should get out of hand, and in expectation of booty break into the city and destroy it. For now that the tower was down there was nothing to oppose our men's rushing into the city. So they sent to Trebonius to ask for a truce begging for delay until the arrival of Caesar—and Trebonius, out of pity, granted one. For Caesar in a despatch had strictly enjoined upon him not to allow the town to be taken by storm, as he was afraid that the troops in their anger would slay all the adult men—as they were threatening to do. It was in fact with difficulty then that they were restrained from storming the town, and they were angry at this policy because they thought that Trebonius was to blame for their not being masters of the town. But the enemy faithlessly looked for an opportunity for treachery and guile. Making an unexpected sally they set fire to the military works; and as a wind sprang up, all of them, the labour of many months, were destroyed before it could be realised how it had happened. Our men seized their arms and attacked the foe, but they were prevented from following up their pursuit by the arrows and missiles hurled from the wall.

Caesar nevertheless showed mercy to the men of Marseilles when at length he arrived and established a garrison of two legions there; but there is no doubt that he spared

them more for the fame and antiquity of the city than for anything its citizens had deserved of himself.

(*b*) 1. Cicerō ōlim Caesarī hoc vērissimē "Nihil" inquit "nisi iniūriās oblīvīscī solēs." 2. Hoc etiam Pompeius sciēbat et cōnfessus est nēminī timendum esse nē ā Caesare iniūriam acciperet. 3. Cicerōnī enim ōlim "Trānsī" inquit "ad Caesarem: mē timēbis." 4. In bellō cīvīlī scīmus Caesarem semper victīs adversāriīs pepercisse et iussū prohibuisse suōs iīs nocēre. 5. Nōnnūllōs tamen quibus ignōvisset Caesar clementiā nōn retinuit quōminus posteā in sē coniūrārent. 6. Caesar quamvīs cōnservāre Massiliam voluisset nē dīriperētur, clementiā hāc nōn retinuit Massiliēnsēs quōminus perfidiōsē indūtiās violārent. 7. Sīn autem spectābimus quae fēcērunt adversāriī eius, multa facinora et inhūmāna reperiēmus. 8. Scīpīo quoque, Pompeiī lēgātus, sī quōs Caesariānōrum cēperat semper interficiēbat. 9. Labiēnus etiam, quī ad Pompeium trānsierat, veritus nē dē suā fidē Pompeius dubitāret, eadem fēcit. 10. Multa quidem tālia nārrārī possunt: nec dubitārī potest quīn in hōc bellō Pompeiānī crūdēlēs, hūmānī Caesariānī fuerint.

Exercise LII

(*a*) For although your letter brings me important and pleasing tidings of the arrival of Decimus Brutus among his legions—an event in which I see great prospects—still, if civil war is destined to break out—as it surely will if Sextus Pompeius remains in arms, and I know certainly that he will do so—I don't know what I ought to do. For we shall no longer be allowed—as in the war with Caesar—to join neither this side nor that (*i.e.* to be neutral). For anyone who, as those scoundrels choose to think, rejoiced at Caesar's death—and we all of us showed our joy very openly—they will reckon as one of their foes. This fact points to wholesale slaughter. It remains for me to go off to the camp of Sextus, or, if it so happens, to that of Brutus. This course of action is distasteful and foreign to our time of life, and of uncertain issue. . . . But f I stay at Rome I see I shall be in danger, but I think t may happen that I can render some service to the tate. . . . (I feel sure) you will, as you always do, give

the whole of this business your careful thought, as far as you think it concerns my interest.

(*b*) 1. Sī Rōmae mānserit Cicerō, senātum ut Antōniī cōnsiliīs resistat confirmāre poterit. 2. Sī hīc manēre statuistī, certē potes patriae prōdesse. 3. Sī quis morte Caesaris laetātus erat, is in hostium numerō habēbātur. 4. Sī hoc ad mē pertinēre putāvistī, mihi dīcere tē oportuit. 5. Nisi prō certō habēs utrī partī favendum sit, restā ubi stās. 6. Sī sagum sūmere tuam aetātem parum decet, potes saltem aliquid facere quod patriae prōsit.

Exercise LIII

(*a*) But when the order of matrons had been burdened with a heavy impost by the Triumvirs, and none of the male sex had the courage to champion their cause, Hortensia, Quintus Hortensius's daughter, pleaded the case of the women before the Triumvirs with pertinacity and success. For by a display of her father's eloquence she succeeded in getting a remission of the greater part of the requisition. On that day Quintus Hortensius came to life again in the person of his female offspring, and added force to his daughter's words; and if his descendants of the male sex had cared to imitate her spirit (*lit.* manliness), the great heritage of Hortensian eloquence would not have passed away.

(*b*) And now Orpheus retracing his steps had passed through all dangers, and Eurydice restored to him was coming to the upper air, following behind him—for Proserpine had imposed this condition—when a sudden mad impulse seized the heedless lover—a pardonable impulse indeed, if only the world of death knew how to pardon. He stopped, and alas! upon his Eurydice, just as she was stepping out into the light, oblivious (of the condition) and overcome (with love) he turned and looked. Thereupon all his toil was wasted, and the covenant of the pitiless king was broken; and thrice a crash of thunder was heard amid the pools of Avernus. "Who [1] is it," she cried, "that has ruined both you, Orpheus, and unhappy me? Farewell from henceforth: I am borne away wrapped in mysterious

[1] In the passage as written by Vergil *quis* is best taken as agreeing with *furor* in the line following, which has been omitted here.

darkness." Even as she spoke she vanished suddenly from his sight, away into the distance, even as smoke mingling with the unsubstantial air.

(*c*) 1. Nisi respexisset Orpheus, Eurydicēn ex Avernō tūtam ēdūxisset. 2. Dīs sī pāruisset labor eius nōn effūsus esset. 3. Dī eī culpam ignōscerent sī ignōscere scīrent. 4. Nisi Hortēnsia patrōcinium causae nostrae suscēpisset hodiē grave tribūtum penderēmus. 5. Triumvirī nunc minus iniūstē agerent sī sapientēs humānīque essent. 6. Sī virī Hortēnsiānī eandem virtūtem ac soror habērent ōrātōrēs facundōs nōn dēsīderārēmus. 7. Etiam sī Hortēnsius iūdicēs pecūniā, ut solēbat (*lit.* as he was wont), corrūpisset, clientēs eius nōn absolūtī essent. 8. Hortēnsius sī quandō iūdicēs corrūperat, semper cūrābat ut perinde atque ā corruptōre monitī essent sententiās ferrent.

Exercise LIV

(*a*) For if anybody imagines that a smaller meed of glory is gathered from Greek poetry than from Latin he is much mistaken, because Greek is read in nearly every country, while Latin is restricted to its own territory, and this is small. Wherefore if the lines of the world make the limit of our accomplishments, we ought to desire that our fame and glory should also reach where (*lit.* whither) the weapons of our hands have found their way. How many recorders of his exploits is the mighty Alexander said to have kept about him! Yet he, when at Sigeum he stood by the cairn of Achilles, exclaimed, "O happy young man, to have found a Homer to proclaim your valour," and (he spoke) truly. For if the famous Iliad had not been created, the same tomb which covered Achilles' body would have buried his name also.

(*b*) 1. Sī Orpheus respiciat, labor eius effundātur. 2. Sī quis nōs nostrīs patribus īnferiōrēs esse putet, vehementer erret. 3. Dēbēs tēcum poētam aut rērum scrīptōrem habēre sī cupiās glōriam tuam per orbem terrārum diffundere. 4. Etsī Īlias illa pereat, Achillis tamen glōria maneat. 5. Sī quis hodiē exsistat tam fācunda quam fuit Hortēnsia, mulierēs hae infēlīcissimae ā prōcūrātōribus aerāriī recipiant tribūtum quod illī iniūriā abstulērunt. 6. Tuō nōminī praecōnem etsī exquīrās, nōn reperiās. 7. Sapiēns sīs sī tantum temporis studiīs dēs quantum lūdīs. 8. Hoc, sī

saperet, iam faceret. 9. Sī tū cūrābis captīvōs redimendōs (*or* ut captīvī redimantur) gaudēbimus omnēs.

Exercise LV

(*a*) 1. Hannibal priusquam hōs captīvōs Rōmam dīmīsit, coēgit ut pollicērentur sē ad castra reditūros esse. 2. Postquam exiērunt ūnus ex iīs rediit quia nescioquid oblītus esset. 3. Quī cum senātus captīvōs redimere nōluisset Rōmae manēbat quod suō iūdiciō iam ad castra Hannibalis revertisset. 4. Itaque ā Rōmānīs in iūdicium vocātus damnātusque quod fefellisset fidem, Hannibalī restitūtus est. 5. Eō tempore silēbāmus nōn quod minās inimīcōrum metuerēmus sed quia nōn iūre tāle cōnsilium dēfendere poterāmus. 6. Explōrātōrēs nostrī nūntiāvērunt ā sē equitēs Gallicōs cōnspectōs esse, sed sē pedem rettulisse (*or* sē, postquam equitēs Gallōrum cōnspexissent, pedem rettulisse) priusquam sē illī cōnspicerent.

(*b*) A few days later Pompey arrived in Thessaly; and as he had heavily reinforced his army and amalgamated two camps into one, the former confidence of all was strengthened and their expectation of victory increased to such an extent that all intervening time seemed merely another obstacle to their return to Italy; and if at any time Pompey did anything with more dilatoriness and deliberation than usual they said he was revelling in his sovereign power and treating men of consular and praetorian rank as if they were his slaves.

And now all began to wrangle openly one with another about the prizes of victory and priesthoods, and to settle the consulship for years ahead; some even were candidates for the houses and property of those who were in Caesar's camp. Already Domitius, Scipio, and others in their daily bickerings about Caesar's priesthood, fell openly into most offensive insults. One man even charged Lucius Afranius before Pompey of having betrayed his army in Spain; and others were claimed for trial for their lives for remaining behind at Rome.

Finally every single man began to think of his individual advancement, or gain in money, or of carrying out schemes of personal vengeance; and instead of considering by what

means they might be able to conquer Caesar they planned how they should use their victory.

(*c*) Prīdiē quam pugnātum est nostrī longē aliter atque hostēs quidquid temporis nocte intercēdēbat agēbant. Quamvīs scīrent sē in summum discrīmen adductōs esse, summam fidem artī imperātōriae rēgis adulēscentis habēbant. Itaque magnō dēfessī itinere quod memoriam illius bellī sempiternam faciet, Deum precātī ut sē illā noctē et crāstinō diē tūtōs cōnservāret sē quiētī dedērunt. Rēx ipse, id quod ducem prūdentem decēbat, statiōnēs circumībat, cūrābat nē hostēs imprōvīsī impetum facerent, quaecumque crāstinō diē accidere possent quam dīligentissimē prōvidēbat. Hostēs contrā cōmissandō epulandō aleā lūdendō noctem cōnsūmēbant: aliī iam dīvidēbant spolia et bona parvī exercitūs quī ipsīs sē oppōnere ausī essent, et glōriābantur dē eximiīs rēbus quās gestūrī essent; aliī computābant quantam pecūniam captīvīs redēmptīs acceptūrī essent; aliī dīsputābant quōmodo victōriā ūtī et rēgem tractāre captum oportēret, et quōmodo eī quod in sē dominārī cupiisset inrīsūrī essent: sed quōmodo vincere possent nēmō dēlīberābat neque quisquam recordātus est illud Caesaris dictum, cōnsilia in ipsō negōtiō nōn posse inīrī. Itaque longē aliter atque exspectāverant omnia ēvēnēre.

(*d*) Frequently as I reflect upon the common miseries in which we have lived so many years and, as I see, shall continue to live, the memory of that time when we were last together always comes into my thoughts—for you were continually made anxious by your reflections on my duty no less than on my danger: if I stayed behind in Italy you were afraid I might fail in my duty: if I left for the war the thought of the risk I should run disturbed you. At the time you clearly saw that I also was so perplexed that I could not form a clear idea what was best to be done: yet I preferred to yield to the requirements of my honour and reputation rather than to take account of my personal safety. And this decision of my own I lived to regret: not so much because of the danger I incurred as on account of the many defects which I found in the place to which I had come—in the first place, an army neither numerous nor warlike; secondly, apart from the general and a few

others I found the leading men rapacious even while the war continued and in their language so bloodthirsty that I actually dreaded a victory. In short, there was nothing good but the cause. So when I saw this, giving up all hope of victory I at first began to counsel peace, of which I had always been a supporter; then, as Pompey was strongly opposed to this idea, I began to urge him to prolong the war. This plan he approved of from time to time, and he possibly would have continued of this mind, had he not begun after a particular battle to have confidence in his men. From that time this distinguished soldier was no (use as a) general: with an inexperienced and improvised force he gave battle to veteran legions; after an ignominious defeat in which he lost even his camp he fled from the field alone. . . . All this happened as I foretold: I came home, not because the conditions of life were of the best, but so that I might at least be here in my native land if some form of constitutional government should still be left.

Exercise LVI

(*a*) The envoys who had been sent to Pyrrhus to discuss the ransoming of prisoners were received by him with respect; and he sent back the prisoners to Rome without ransom. For one of the envoys of the Romans—Fabricius—he had such admiration that he tried to induce him, by offering him a fourth part of his kingdom, to come over to his side: but by Fabricius he was merely regarded with contempt and rebuffed. After a year had elapsed Fabricius was sent with an army against Pyrrhus: whereupon Pyrrhus's physician came to him by night and promised to poison Pyrrhus if Fabricius would give him a reward. Fabricius ordered him to be led back in chains to his master. The king in admiration of his action exclaimed, "There you see Fabricius, a man whom it is harder to turn from the path of honour than to turn the sun from its course."

Ā mē Pyrrhus venēnō occīdētur sī mihi aliquid dederis (*or* Cūrābō Pyrrhum occīdendum).

Illum esse Fabricium quī difficilius ab honestāte quam sōl ā cursū āvertī posset.

(*b*) Simonides, the ancient poet of the Greeks, when dining in Thessaly with Scopas, a man of wealth and high birth, had recited a poem which he had written in his honour in which after the manner of poets he had written a great deal about Castor and Pollux, for the sake of embellishment. With excessive stinginess Scopas said to him, "I will give you half the sum I agreed upon for this poem: the rest (you can) get, if you think proper, from those sons of Tyndareus, whom you have praised as much (as myself)."

A little while later a message was brought to Simonides telling him to come forth, "For two young men," so said the messenger, "are standing at the door who are earnestly requiring your presence outside (*lit.* calling you out)." He rose, went out, but saw nobody: meanwhile the room in which Scopas was dining collapsed: with his kinsmen he was overwhelmed in the débris and (thus) perished.

Oratio Obliqua after a past governing verb.

Sē dīmidium eius quod pactus esset Simōnidī prō carmine illō datūrum: reliquum ab illīs Tyndaridīs quōs aequē laudāvisset, peteret sī eī vidērētur.

That he would give Simonides half of the sum which he had agreed upon for that poem—(and told him) to get the rest, if he thought proper, from those sons of Tyndareus whom he had praised as much.

Iuvenēs duōs stāre ad iānuam quī eum magnō opere ēvocārent.

That two young men were standing at the door who were earnestly calling him out.

Exercise LVII

(*a*) Summoning the senate he put on record the infringement of his legal rights attempted by his personal enemies: he explained that he had coveted no office out of the ordinary course, but waiting the lawful time for the consulship he had been contented with what was open to all citizens. He put before them his readiness to yield (his full claims), going out of his way to demand the disbandment of the armies—in which matter he was likely to suffer some loss of prestige and position; and he advised them that envoys should be sent to Pompey for the purpose

of coming to terms with him. The senate approved of the proposal to send envoys, but the men to be sent were not forthcoming (*lit.* found): for through fear everybody shirked the office of envoy for himself. For Pompey, when he left the city, had stated in the senate that he would make no distinction between (*lit.* reckon in the same category) those who stayed in Rome and those who were found in Caesar's camp.

Ego nūllum extrāōrdinārium honōrem appetiī, sed exspectātō lēgitimō tempore cōnsulātūs eō fuī contentus quod omnibus cīvibus patet. Patientiam mōnstrāvī meam cum dē exercitibus dīmittendīs ultrō postulāvī; in quō iactūram dignitātis atque honōris ipse sum factūrus: admoneō nunc lēgātōs ad Pompeium dē compositiōne mittī oportēre.

Ego in eōdem habēbō locō quī Rōmae remānserint et quī in castrīs Caesaris fuerint.

(*b*) In 48 B.C. Caesar, compelled to abandon the plans he had made previously, decided that he must change his entire system of campaign. So collecting his army together into one spot he made a speech to his men and urged them not to be downhearted at what had befallen them and not to be dismayed by the turn of events, nor to set (in the scales) against many victories one single defeat, and that a slight one: that they should be grateful to fortune for their capture of Italy without serious (*lit.* some) loss, for the reduction of the two Spains to peace and for getting the control of the corn-producing provinces; finally they ought to bear in mind the success they had experienced in the transport of the whole army in the face of the enemy's fleets. If things did not all fall out successfully, they must improve upon fortune by determined effort.

Nōlīte, mīlitēs, ea quae accidērunt graviter ferre aut hīs rēbus terrērī multīsque secundīs proeliīs ūnum adversum et id mediocre oppōnere. Habēte fortūnae grātīam quod Ītaliam sine aliquō volnere cēpistis, quod duās Hispāniās pācāvistis, quod frūmentāriās prōvinciās in potestātem redēgistis: dēnique recordārī dēbētis quā fēlicitāte inter mediās hostium classēs omnēs incolumēs sītis trānsportātī. Sī nōn omnia cadent (*or* cadunt) secunda, fortūna industriā sublevanda est.

NOTE ON THE QUANTITY OF CAVE

This word originally had its second syllable long no less than other Imperatives of the Second Conjugation. But about the time of Plautus all words in Latin of two syllables whose first syllable was short and the second long had the length of the second syllable reduced in ordinary pronunciation, e.g. *modo*—"only," from *modō*. In many cases, however, where the word belonged to a regular class, the quantity usual in that class was restored; so that, for instance, the long *ē* of *monē* was restored on the pattern of imperatives like *suādē*, in which the long *ē* had never been shortened, because as the first syllable was long they were not exposed to the phonetic change. But words like *cave* and *modo*, which had come to be used as particles and were no longer thought of as belonging to a definite Declension or Conjugation, were generally not altered back, although the long quantity in *cave* sometimes occurs.

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